

## NEWS OF THE WEEK

**Ship Sinks With 250—Three Bad Fires—War Breaks Out in India—Grover Cleveland Nears Death's Door.**

**HUNDREDS DROWNED:**—About 250 sailors of the Japanese navy were drowned last Friday by the sinking of a cruiser, the Matsushima, after an explosion of one of her powder magazines or boilers—it is uncertain which. The vessel upset and most of her crew went down with her.

**THREE BAD FIRES:**—A total of thirty-eight people were killed in fires in the last week. The worst was at a hotel at Fort Wayne, Ind., where 25 died. The hotel was the best in the city and many of the dead were rich. Seven were killed in an explosion and fire in Chicago, and in New York six, including one whole family, were killed by jumping from a high window to escape.

**REVOLT AGAINST ENGLAND:**—There is a revolt against England in her Indian colony, and there is also a war going on along her Afghan border. The revolt has not amounted to anything yet, but a plot to massacre all the English officials has been discovered. The war is more serious. About twenty thousand Afghans have come down from the mountains and attacked the English outposts. These are all holding out, and several brigades of troops are being sent to the rescue. The cause of the fighting has not been told.

**CLEVELAND NEAR DEATH:**—Ex-President Cleveland is said to be near death at the hospital at Lakewood, N. J., where he went for his health. He is reported to have cancer of the stomach, which cannot be cured.

**SUBMARINE SCANDAL ENDS:**—The investigation into the charges that bribery had been used in connection with the contracts for submarine boats ended in startling fashion when F. B. Whitney, formerly a clerk of the House Naval Committee admitted writing the unsigned letters on which the charges were based in the interests of a rival of the company that got the contract.

**WHERE IS DEWEY?:**—People with very good memories remember that there is a man by the name of George Melville Dewey. Do you? Ten years ago last Friday he was the greatest man in the United States, for he had just beaten the Spanish fleet in Manila Bay. Every body was praising him, and for perhaps a year he was honored in every possible way. He is still alive and is living in Washington. This helps to show how reputations wear out.

**INSANE OVER RELIGION:**—One of the most awful cases of insanity over religion in recent years occurred last week at Nazareth, Pa. A fellow named Bachman had declared he was to be the savior of the world, and had converted several of his friends. Their services were terrible, and they sacrificed chickens and other animals, declaring that they drove the devils out of them. Finally one of the Bachmans choked to death the six year old girl of one of his friends saying that the baby had a devil, and the parents, who believed in him, did nothing to stop him. Now the mother has gone insane, and the father has come to his senses and the "savior" is to be tried for murder. He wants to be crucified, and says that he will rise again after sixteen days and go on with his mission.

**SLEPT 85 DAYS:**—Mrs. Beulah Hawkins last Saturday woke up from an 85 days nap at a hospital in Los Angeles, Cal. No one knows what made her sleep so long, or wake up, either.

**SUFFERING IN SOUTH:**—It has taken days of hard work to get some of the Southern towns destroyed in the cyclones mentioned last week, and always there have been new stories of suffering and death when a town has been reached. The total of known dead is now about four hundred, and there may be still more. Many have almost starved to death as in some towns every thing was carried away by the winds, and it was days before help got in from out outside. Thousands of people were left destitute.

**BLOW FOR TEMPERANCE:**—A decision has been given by the Federal Court at Indianapolis that a

## TAFT KENTUCKY'S CHOICE

**DELEGATION WILL STAND 22—4**

**State Convention Will Instruct for Him.—Bradley Probably Will Not Be Chosen a Delegate at Large.**

Kentucky is for Taft. The State Convention, which met in Louisville Wednesday and had not adjourned at the time The Citizen went to press, is entirely in the hands of the Taft men, and the delegation to the National Convention will stand twenty-two to four. The four delegates at large will vote for Mr. Taft under instructions from the State Convention.

The delegates-at-large will probably be Gov. Willson, A. R. Burnam, Marshall Bullitt, W. D. Johnson, The convention was organized with William D. Cochran as temporary chairman and Sam J. Roberts for secretary. The adjournment for the hearing of contests, the preparing of resolutions, etc., lasted till Thursday morning.

The great question before the convention was whether or not to send W. O. Bradley as a delegate-at-large under Taft instructions. He was anxious to go, and offered to drop contests, in favor of Fairbanks in different parts of the state, but some of the men he has been abusing were strongly opposed to him. He was entirely without power in the convention and put himself in the position of asking a favor from the men he has been attacking.

As we go to press it seems probable that Bradley will be left off the delegation.

The District Conventions held earlier in the week resulted in the choice of the following:

**NOMINEES FOR CONGRESS.**

First District—Jerry R. Porter, Clinton.

Second District—John C. Worsham, Henderson.

Fourth District—Dr. D. W. Gaddie, Large.

Fifth District—R. C. Kinkadee, Louisville.

Sixth District—John R. Ingalls, Trimble.

Seventh District—R. L. Bristow, Scott County.

Ninth District—J. B. Bennett, Greenup.

Tenth District—John W. Langley, Prestonburg.

Eleventh District—D. C. Edwards, London.

**STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEEMEN**

First District—J. C. Speight, Graves county.

Second District—J. W. McCulloch, Owensboro.

Third District—J. Frank Taylor, Glasgow.

Fourth District—M. L. Heaverin, Hartford.

Fifth District—Charles L. Scholl, Louisville.

Sixth District—R. P. Ernst, Covington.

Seventh District—C. O. Reynolds, Lexington.

Eighth District—L. W. Bethurum, Rockcastle county.

Ninth District—J. B. Bennett, Greenup.

Tenth District—R. H. Winn, Mt. Sterling.

Eleventh District—A. T. Siler, Williamsburg.

**NATIONAL DELEGATES AND PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.**

First District—Delegates, W. J. Deboe, of Marion, and Adolph Weil of Paducah; Elector, F. Hugh Harris, of Fulton.

Second District—Delegates, A. H. Anderson, and R. W. Hunter; Elector, G. W. Newton, of McLean county.

Third District—Delegates, J. T. Doores, of Warren county and H. Brister, of Logan county; Elector, John A. Logan, of Edmonson county.

Fourth District—Delegates, John P. Haswell, of Breckinridge county, and Tom Jackson, of Marion county; Elector, Taylor Proctor, of Grayson county.

Fifth District—Delegates, Morris B.

## WASTED FORTUNES

There have recently been in the papers stories of a couple of young men who inherited large fortunes, and have been wasting them, spending for a little pleasure the thousands it took years to earn, gaining nothing for themselves, and wasting the thing on which they have to depend for their lives.

Of course everybody makes fun of them or pities them, because they are such fools. They say that they ought to invest their money, to do something so they would be better off in their later years, to save and use wisely the source of their livelihood. Perhaps you have thought that and maybe you have said it.

But people that live in glass houses should not throw stones. How about yourself? You had a fortune—if you are young you have most of it yet. What have you done with it and what are you doing with it? Your fortune is or was your strength and health and youth. And it is more than your fortune—it is your life. Have you invested it or are you wasting it? What have you got to show for the years you have spent?

Every day that goes by is a part of your fortune—every week is so much of yourself that you have spent—it is gone from you like those rich young fools' fortune went from them. It is just as much a part of you as your body is, and it is all you will ever have in this world. If you are investing it well you will be richer in your old age—if not, you are becoming poorer and poorer every day.

What is a person's life but a certain number of days? If you were selling your body for a living, a little at a time, you would be mighty anxious to see that you got your money's worth out of it. You wouldn't throw away a piece of an arm or leg, and say you could make it up by getting a little more out of another piece tomorrow. You would count over what you had left every day and say:—"What, a whole leg gone, and I've got nothing but a little to eat out of it. And here's that arm gone, and I'm no nearer having enough to live on yet! I must see to it that I get more for the other leg, and save up a little of what I'm selling myself for or, I won't have anything to live on or to sell either, pretty soon." And that is just what is happening to your life. If you don't make something out of each piece as it goes, after a while all the life will be gone out of you, and you will be old and feeble, and will not have anything to live on.

The question is whether you are getting anything more out of life than just a living. Every day has its possibilities in it for you. You can add to your power and knowledge and value, you can make yourself worth more to yourself and the world, you can lay by character if not money and experience if not goods. You can make your labor worth more, and if, after a while, you can earn twice as much in a week, you have actually made your life worth twice as much, and you will get twice as much for it. You can invest every day, put it into the big savings bank of time, where it will be drawing interest for you all the rest of your days and thru eternity.

There is just one thing to do to accomplish this—work. Any man that is willing to work will get along. If he has good brains that will help too, but the main thing is to work—use each day—get all you can for each part of your life as it leaves you—build up your savings account with the future—don't waste yourself.

## POLITICAL NOTES

**Taft Goes to Panama, but Keeps on Getting Delegates—Bradley Using Patronage Already—Something Wrong in Congress.**

**TAFT GOES TO PANAMA:**—Secretary Taft has shown that his work is really foremost with him, in spite of the campaign, by going off to Panama this week to look into conditions there. He will be gone a couple of weeks. Meanwhile he keeps right on getting the delegates.

**TAFT MEN WIN:**—The State Central Committee has finally decided in favor of the Taft men on every point in the First District and against Senator DeBoe, his snap primary and unfair rulings. The fight over the delegates to the National Convention will have to be carried up to the Credentials Committee there, but this settles the question in this state. The fact that in two counties Fairbanks men were approved shows that the rulings were fair.

**BRADLEY USING PATRONAGE:**—It is already plain that Bradley is trying to carry out his threat to use his power against all his opponents in the Taft-Fairbanks race, and he has had one postmaster appointment held up. He is not in the Senate yet, but a letter he wrote Senator Penrose seems to have been enough to prevent the senate from acting on the appointment of John H. Meyer as postmaster at Newport.

**WHAT'S WRONG WITH CONGRESS?**—The present Congress, which is planning to wind up its session in Washington in about a week, has made a very bad record, and there are a good many people that want to know why. Some say that it is because Joe Cannon and other of the old timers who thought that the country was their personal property, have not liked the way the President has been demanding laws for the good of all the people, and will not do what he wants. As he has asked for all the good laws anybody can think of, they cannot do anything but pass a few bad laws. And they have tried to do that. In the first case the plain members of the House saw what was going on and stopped it, but the second time they seem to have let the steal go thru. The first thing the leaders tried to do was to keep the Interstate Commerce Commission from carrying out the law that was passed with so much trouble two years ago

to make the railroads behave themselves. The Commission had asked for \$500,000 to pay inspectors to see that the law was being obeyed, but the House leaders cut that down to \$50,000 which is so little that it would be impossible to enforce the law with it. The President called in some of his friends and there was a revolt in the House by which the amount was raised to \$350,000. That helped some, and there are signs that the revolt will be carried farther if the leaders do not do something pretty soon. The second case was not discovered till it was put thru. All the detectives employed by the government are managed by a bureau of the Treasury Department as the principal, job is to watch for bad money, but it has long been the custom to use them in other departments where they have ferreted out many crimes, most of them by rich men. For instance, in the last three years over a million acres of public lands that had been stolen by speculators have been turned back into the public domain by the efforts of these detectives. Also they have been loaned to cities where important public cases have been going on and have done a good deal of good. Now the House has passed a law forbidding the bureau to loan men and then take them back within two years—so that whenever one of these fine detectives is used by any other of the departments—the departments that are after rich law-breakers—he will be out of a job for two years. This is evidently a plan to prevent the Department of Justice from punishing the land thieves and so on, who are rich and have friends in Congress. But it is a disgrace to Congress, and is betrayal of the people.

## PARDON STORY WRONG

A false report got loose Wednesday afternoon and spread rapidly, that Gov. Willson had pardoned Powers and Howard. It was announced in the Republican State Convention and caused great enthusiasm. But there was no truth in the story, and the Governor when called up on the phone denied that he had given the pardon and said he was still working on the case and was not yet ready to say what he would do.

A woman who is guided by the head and not by the heart is a social pestilence.—Balzac.  
Women, like emperors, condemn to imprisonment and hard labor nine-tenths of mankind.—Tolstol.

## IN OUR OWN STATE

**Shooting in Breathitt County—Weather Delays All Crops—Attempt to Stop Race-Track Betting.**

**SHOOTING AT HEIDELBERG:**—Wes Spicer and Cain Estes were shot at Heidelberg Saturday evening in a dispute over the election of Republican committeemen. Estes was very dangerously wounded.

**BAD WEATHER:**—A heavy snow-fall and cold spell visited this part of the state late last week, and there was a good deal of alarm about the fruit and a good deal of discomfort for people, but the worst damage seems to have been that almost everybody caught a bad cold.

**NEGROES CATCH NEGRO:**—A young woman was attacked near Midway, Ky., last Friday by a young negro, who evidently planned robbery. The girl's cries for help were heard by other negroes, who caught the fellow and took him to the jail.

**TWO BREATHITT KILLINGS:**—There were two killings in Breathitt last Monday. One was that of Jim Fugate, who was shot by Dan White about twelve miles from Jackson, over an old grudge. At Long Creek, about the same time Ed Callahan killed John Spicer, and was fatally wounded himself. The trouble was over the separation of Callahan's sister from Spicer.

**CROPS DELAYED:**—Crops and especially corn planting have been delayed all over the state by the wet weather, which is not yet at an end. The weather forecaster expects at least one more heavy rain yet this week.

**FAILS TO STOP BETTING:**—An attempt was made by Mayor Grinstead of Louisville to prevent betting at the meeting of the Jockey Club there which began Tuesday. The order was not issued till Monday and there was considerable complaint because all the preparations for the racing had been made. Finally Judge Kirby granted an injunction which prevented the police from enforcing the mayor's order, and the betting went on as usual.

## GIFT FOR HARLAN SCHOOL

W. W. Choate, principal of the Harlan Academy at Harlan, Ky., Harlan County, has secured a pledge from a lady in Illinois of a gift of \$10,000, as half of a \$20,000 fund to be raised for a building of a large industrial school, in connection with the Harlan Academy, says the Harlan Enterprise. The money is to be paid when the other \$10,000 is raised or subscribed

## MONEY TALKS

**Why the Bank Wants the Poor Man's Business**

The bank is for every one who has money, and the poor man's dollar is just as welcome as the rich man's hundred dollars.

In some ways the small account of the poor man makes better business for the bank than the big account of the rich man.

The bank would rather have ten men deposit ten dollars apiece than to have one man put in a hundred dollars. The man with the hundred dollars may put it in today, and check it all out tomorrow, leaving no balance at all.

But when ten men put in ten dollars apiece in the bank, they are not likely to draw it all out at once, and so the bank has a better business and would rather have the ten small accounts than the one big one.

The rich man makes big deposits, and he makes big checks too, and it often happens that the poor man really has more money in the bank than his rich neighbor.

It is not so much the size of the deposits as it is the size of the balance that makes a man's business of value to the bank.

The bank is glad to receive the big deposits of course, but they are even more glad to take care of the small savings of the poor man.

## Berea Bank & Trust Co.

before the work can begin on the building.

There is no doubt but what this amount can surely be raised by the citizens of Harlan County. Harlan County is now just on the eve of a great advancement in development and surely the citizens will never dare to let this great opportunity slip by.

If this fund succeeds and the right controllers get it in charge they will make things go. The county has one Academy besides the one mentioned. The Black Mountain Academy at Yocum's Creek, under headway of fine teachers of Wheaton, Ill. That will no doubt put Harlan County in the lead of all other Mountain Counties in the way of educational equipments.

Prof. Choate is from the state of California, and is a man that every person has a liking for, a man that makes things come to pass, and has given good satisfaction as principal of the Harlan Academy for the last two years.

Beauty is the first gift Nature gives to woman, and the first she takes from her.—Mere.



**MAX QUEEN**

**RESOLVED**  
THAT THEY ALWAYS THROW  
BOUQUETS AT THOSE WHO  
ARE WELL DRESSED.  
TO BE WELL DRESSED GO  
TO THE PLACE WHERE  
THEY KNOW HOW TO  
DRESS YOU WELL  
BUSTER.

THROWING WREATHS  
RECEIVING WREATHS

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MAY IS UPON US. HAVE YOU NOT ALREADY WAITED TOO LONG TO PREPARE FOR SPRING AND SUMMER. YOU HAVE SEEN THE CROWDS IN OUR STORE. DOES NOT THAT TELL YOU THAT THE CHOICE THINGS FOR THE SEASON ARE FAST DISAPPEARING. REMEMBER THE SOONER YOU GET YOUR NEW THINGS THE LONGER YOU WILL HAVE TO ENJOY THEM, AND CAN ANYTHING GIVE YOU MORE JOY THAN WEARING ATTRACTIVE APPAREL?

**COYLE & HAYES**  
You Pay Less—Or Get More

# BOB HAMPTON of PLACER

By RANDALL PARRISH AUTHOR OF "WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING" "MY LADY OF THE NORTH" "HISTORIC ILLINOIS ETC."

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## SYNOPSIS.

A detachment of the Eighteenth Infantry from Fort Bethune trapped by Indians in a narrow gorge. Among them is a stranger who introduces himself by the name of Hampton, also Gillis the post trader, and his daughter, Gillis and a majority of the soldiers are killed during a three days' siege. Hampton and the girl only escape from the Indians. They fall exhausted on the plains. A company of the Seventh Cavalry, Lieut. Brant in command, find them. Hampton and the girl stop at the Miners' Home in Glendale. Mrs. Duffy, proprietress, Hampton talks the future over with Miss Gillis. She shows him her mother's picture and tells him what she can of her parentage and life. They decide she shall live with Mrs. Herndon.

## CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"I reckon I'd rather try it alone," she announced stubbornly. "Maybe I might have stood it with you, Bob Hampton, but a woman is the limit."

"I expect it will go rather hard at first, Kid," he admitted craftily, "but I think you might try it a while just to sort of please me."

"Who—who is she?" doubtfully.

"Mrs. Herndon, wife of the superintendent of the 'Golden Rule' mine," and he waved his hand toward the distant houses. "They tell me she's a slightly fine woman."

"Oh, they do? Then somebody's been stirring you up about me, have they? I thought that was about the way of it. Somebody wants to reform me, I reckon. Well, maybe I won't be reformed. Who was it, Bob?"

"The Presbyterian missionary," he confessed reluctantly, "a nervy little chap named Wynkoop; he came in to see me last night while you were asleep. He faced her open scorn unshrinkingly, his mind fully decided, and clinging to one thought with all the tenacity of his nature."

"A preacher!" her voice vibrant with derision. "A preacher! Well, of all things, Bob Hampton! You led around by the nose in that way! Did he want you to bring me to Sunday school? A preacher! And I suppose the fellow expects to turn me over to one of his flock for religious instruction. He'll have you studying theology inside of a year. A preacher! Oh, Lord, and you agreed! Well, I won't go; so there!"

"As I understand the affair," Hampton continued, as she paused for breath, "it was Lieut. Brant who suggested the idea of his coming to me. Brant knew Gillis, and remembered you, and realizing your unpleasant situation, thought such an arrangement would be for your benefit."

"Brant!" she burst forth in renewed anger; "he did, did he! The putty-faced dandy! I used to see him at Bethune, and you can bet he never bothered his head about me then. No, and he didn't even know me out yonder, until after the sergeant spoke up. What business has that fellow got planning what I shall do?"

Hampton made no attempt to answer. It was better to let her indignation die out naturally, and so he asked a question. "What is this Brant doing at Bethune? There is no cavalry stationed there."

She glanced up quickly, interested by the sudden change in his voice. "I heard dad say he was kept there on some special detail. His regiment is stationed at Fort Lincoln, somewhere farther north. He used to come down and talk with dad evenings, because daddy saw service in the Seventh when it was first organized after the war."

"Did you—did you ever hear either of them say anything about Maj. Alfred Brant? He must have been this dad's father."

"No, I never heard much they said. Did you know him?"

"The father, yes, but that was years ago. Come, Kid, all this is only ancient history, and just as well forgotten. Now, you are a sensible girl, when your temper don't get away with you, and I am simply going to leave this matter to your better judgment. Will you go to Mrs. Herndon's, and find out how you like it? You needn't stop there an hour if she isn't good to you, but you ought not to want to remain with me, and grow up like a rough boy."

"You—you really want me to go, don't you?"

"Yes, I want you to go. It's a chance for you, Kid, and there isn't a bit of a show in the kind of a life I lead. I never have been in love with myself, and only took to it in the first place because the devil happened to drive me that way. The Lord knows I don't want to lead any one else through such a muck. So it is a try?"

The look of defiance faded slowly out of her face as she stood gravely regarding him. The man was in deadly earnest, and she felt the quiet insistence of his manner.

"You bet, if you put it that way," she consented, simply, "but I reckon that Mrs. Herndon is likely to wish I hadn't."

Together, yet scarcely exchanging another word, the two retraced their steps slowly down the steep trail leading toward the little town in the valley.

## CHAPTER VII.

### "I've Come Here to Live."

Widely as these two companions differed in temperament and experience, it would be impossible to decide which felt the greater uneasiness at the prospect immediately before them. The girl openly rebellious, the man extremely doubtful, with reluctant steps they approached that tall, homely, yellow house—outwardly the most pretentious in Glendale.

They were so completely opposite, these two, that more than one chance passer-by glanced curiously toward them as they picked their way onward through the red dust. Hampton, slender yet firmly knit, his body held erect as though trained to the profession of arms, his features finely chiselled, with threads of gray hair beginning to show conspicuously about the temples. His attire of fashionable cut black cloth, and his immaculate linen, white neat and unobtrusive, yet appeared extremely unusual in that careless land of clay-baked overalls and dingy woollens. Beside him, in vivid contrast, the girl trudged in her heavy shoes and bedraggled skirts, her sullen eyes fastened doggedly on the road, her hair showing ragged and disreputable in the brilliant sunshine. Hampton himself could not remain altogether indifferent to the contrast.

"You look a little rough, Kid, for a society call," he said. "If there was any shebang in this mud-hole of a town that kept any women's things on sale fit to look at, I'd be tempted to fix you up a bit."

"Well, I'm glad of it," she responded, grimly. "I hope I look so blame tough that woman won't say a civil word to me. You can bet I ain't going to strain myself to please the likes of her."

"You certainly exhibit no symptoms of doing so," he admitted, frankly.



"Kid, What Does This Mean and What Are You Doing Here Alone?"

"But you might, at least, have washed your face and fixed your hair."

She flashed an angry glance at him, stopping in the middle of the road, her head flung back as though ready for battle. Then, as if by some swift magic of emotion, her expression changed. "And so you're ashamed of me, are you?" she asked, her voice sharp but unsteady. "Ashamed to be seen walking with me? I know you are! But I tell you, Mr. Bob Hampton, you won't be the next time. And what's more, you just don't need to traipse along another step with me now. I don't want you. I reckon I ain't very much afraid of tackling this Presbyterian woman all alone."

She swung off fiercely, and the man chuckled softly as he followed, watchfully, through the circling, red dust cloud created by her hasty feet. The truth is, Mr. Hampton possessed troubles and scruples of his own in connection with this contemplated call. He had never met the lady, but he retained some memory of the husband as having been associated with a strenuous poker game at Placer, in which he also held a prominent place, and it would seem scarcely possible that the wife did not know whose bullet had turned her for some weeks into a sick nurse. A cordial reception could hardly be anticipated, and Hampton mentally braced himself for the worst. It was a cheerless looking house, painted a garish yellow, having star-

ling windows, and devoid of a front porch, or slightest attempt at shade to render its uncomely front less unattractive. Had the matter been left at that moment to his own decision, this glimpse of the house would have turned them both back, but the girl unhesitatingly pressed forward and turned defiantly in through the gateless opening. He followed in silence along the narrow foot-path bordered by weeds, and stood back while she stepped boldly up on the rude stone slab and rapped sharply against the warped and sagging door. A moment they stood thus waiting with no response from within. Once she glanced suspiciously around at him, only to wheel back instantly and once more apply her knuckles to the wood. Before he had conjured up something worth saying the door was partially opened, and a rounded dumpling of a woman, having rosy cheeks, her hair iron-gray, her blue eyes half smiling in uncertain welcome, looked out upon them questioningly.

"I've come to live here," announced the girl, sullenly. "That is, if I like it." The woman continued to gaze at her as if tempted to laugh outright, then the pleasant blue eyes hardened as their vision swept beyond toward Hampton.

"It is extremely kind of you, I'm sure," she said at last. "Why is it I am to be thus honored?"

The girl backed partially off the doorstep, her hair flapping in the wind, her cheeks flushed.

"Oh, you needn't put on so much style about it," she blurted out. "You're Mrs. Herndon, ain't you? Well, then, this is the place where I was sent; but I reckon you ain't no more particular about it than I am. There's others."

"Who sent you to me?" and Mrs. Herndon came forth into the sunshine.

"The preacher."

"Oh, Mr. Wynkoop; then you must be the homeless girl whom Lieut. Brant brought in the other day. Why did you not say so at first? You may come in, my child."

There was a sympathetic tenderness apparent now in the tones of her voice, which the girl was swift to perceive and respond to, yet she held back, her independence unshaken. With the quick intuition of a woman, Mrs. Herndon bent down, placing one hand on the defiant shoulder.

"I did not understand, at first, my dear," she said, soothingly, "or I should never have spoken as I did. Some very strange callers come here. But you are truly welcome. I had a daughter once; she must have been nearly your age when God took her. Won't you come in?"

While thus speaking she never once

The man smiled slightly, not in the least disconcerted by her plain speech. "Probably we departed from the hotel somewhat earlier than the minister anticipated," he explained, quietly, his old ease of manner returning in face of such open opposition. "I greatly regret your evident prejudice, madam, and can only say that I have more confidence in you than you appear to have in me. I shall certainly discover some means by which I may do my part in shaping this girl's future, but in the meanwhile will relieve you of my undesired presence."

He stepped without into the glare of the sunlight, feeling utterly careless as to the woman who had affronted him, yet somewhat hurt on seeing that the girl had not once lifted her downcast eyes to his face. Yet he had scarcely taken three steps toward the road before she was beside him, her hand upon his sleeve.

"I won't stay!" she exclaimed, fiercely. "I won't, Bob Hampton. I'd rather go with you than be good."

His sensitive face flushed with delight, but he looked gravely down into her indignant eyes. "Oh, yes, you will, Kid," and his hand touched her roughened hair caressingly. "She's a good, kind woman, all right, and I don't blame her for not liking my style."

"Do—do you really want me to stick it out here, Bob?"

It was no small struggle for him to say so, for he was beginning to comprehend just what this separation meant. She was more to him than he had ever supposed, more to him than she had even been an hour before, and now he understood clearly that from this moment they must ever run farther apart—her life tending upward, his down. Yet there was but one decision possible. Then he answered, "This is your best chance, little girl, and I want you to stay and fight it out."

Their eyes met, each dimly realizing, although in a totally different way, that here was a moment of important decision. Mrs. Herndon darkened the doorway and stood looking out.

"Well, Mr. Bob Hampton," she questioned, plainly, "what is this going to be?"

He glanced toward her, slightly lifting his hat, and promptly releasing the girl's clinging hand.

"Miss Gillis consents to remain," he announced shortly, and, denying himself so much as another glance at his companion, strode down the narrow path to the road. A moment the girl's eyes followed him through the dust cloud, a single tear stealing down her cheek. Only a short week ago she had utterly despised this man, now he had become truly more to her than any one else in the wide, wide world. Then Mrs. Herndon came forth quickly and led the girl, now sobbing bitterly, within the cool shadows of the house.

## CHAPTER VIII.

### A Last Revolt.

It proved a restless day, and a sufficiently unpleasant one, for Mr. Hampton. For a number of years he had been diligently training himself in the school of cynicism, endeavoring to persuade himself that he did not in the least care what others thought, nor how his own career ended; impelling himself to constant restlessness in life and thought. He had thus successfully built up a wall between the present and that past which long haunted his lonely moments, and had finally decided that it was hermetically sealed. Yet now, this odd bit of a girl, this waif whom he had plucked from the jaws of death, had overturned this carefully constructed barrier as if it had been originally built of mere cardboard, and he was compelled again to see himself, loathe himself, just as he had in those past years.

One thing he grasped clearly—the girl should be given her chance nothing in his life must ever again soil her or lower her ideals. Mrs. Herndon was right, and he realized it; neither his presence nor his money were fit to influence her future. He swore between his clenched teeth, his face grown haggard. The sun's rays bridged the slowly darkening valley with cords of red gold, and the man pulled himself to his feet by gripping the roof of a tree. He realized that he had been sitting there for hours, and that he was hungry.

Down beneath, amid the fast awakening noise and bustle of early evening, the long discipline of the gambler reasserted itself—he got back his nerve. It was Bob Hampton, cool, resourceful, sarcastic of speech, quick of temper, who greeted the loungers about the hotel, and who sat, with his back to the wall, in the little dining-room, watchful of all others present. And it was Bob Hampton who strolled carelessly out upon the darkened porch an hour later, leaving a roar of laughter behind him, and an enemy as well. Little he cared for that, however, as his present mood, and he stood there, amid the black shadows, looking contemptuously down upon the stream of countless humanity trooping past on pleasure bent, the blue smoke circling his head, his gray eyes glowing half angrily. Suddenly he leaned forward, clutching the rail in quick surprise.

"Kid," he exclaimed, harshly, "what does this mean? What are you doing alone here?" She stopped instantly and glanced up, her face flushing in the light streaming forth from the open door of the Occidental.

"I reckon I'm alone here because I want to be," she returned, defiantly. "I ain't no slave. How do you get up there?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

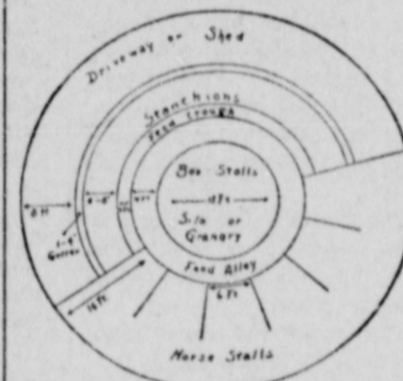
Division of Population. Considerably more than half the people of the world live in the countries which border on the Pacific ocean.



## BARN PLAN.

Round Type of Building Has Advantages Over Other Forms.

The day is past when we can afford to be without ample barn room for all live stock. The present prices of feed prohibit the old wire fence shelter, and the prices of lumber will never be less, and now they prohibit the old style of haphazard building, having a building for each kind of stock and then most of the feed outside and the water from two to 20 rods from the barns. This is an era of concentration, and nothing can facilitate the intensive style of farming and concentrate a man's energies to his life work on a farm like a commodious, comfortable barn. Personally, says a writer in Wallace's Farmer, I would not build a barn without a silo, nor would I advise any one else to do so, as the barn and its proper use is the mainstay of our calling, as sooner or later we must all come to the keeping of live stock to consume the greater share of our crops and then carefully save and apply the manure made. Nothing produces as much feed per acre as corn, and nothing saves corn so economically as the silo. Neither would I build a barn of suitable size for a farm of 80 acres or more any other shape than round, and have the silo in the center; but to avoid criticism on account of the silo, I will



Plan of Barn.

say if a silo is not wanted the center space can be used either for granary or box stalls.

The round type of barn has these advantages: First, the same amount of outside surface used in square or rectangular barns will inclose a greater surface in circular form. Second, the circular form has the decided advantage of strength over the flat side. Third, the gable ends are total losses and are avoided in the circular barn. Fourth, the roof of a circular barn is self-supporting and does not sag, and is far less liable to damage from heavy storms. Fifth, the space inclosed is more convenient to use, requiring less time and work to care for the same stock than in any other type of barn.

Here is a plan of the ground floor of a barn 58 feet in diameter, having the same outside surface that a barn 36x60 feet would have. It provides room for 12 horses and 23 cows in stalls, having three feet for each cow. This leaves eight feet behind the cows so a team and wagon can be used to clean the barn, or, if dairying is not followed, there will be 1,150 square feet floor space, which will accommodate 30 to 50 head of young stock, owing to size. Everything can be fed and watered from the one alley. I defy anyone to comfortably house such a number of stock and as convenient to feed in any other than the round type of barn, and in addition there is a space of 18 feet in diameter in the center to store feed in. Having built a round barn that has proven satisfactory in every respect, I can not speak in too high terms of it, and while I would not build a round barn if building a small one, believe that when we get to a size suitable for 80 acres or more there is only one proper style—round. If sand, gravel or crushed stone is convenient I would use cement to build the lower story of barn, and if possible build so as to have a natural elevation on one side so as to be able to drive in the second story without too much of a fill.

## CAN'T EAT TOO FAST.

Feed Manger That Will Control a Greedy Horse.

A box to induce a greedy horse to eat slowly is arranged through the partition with just a narrow opening at the bottom. You put the grain in the box on the outside of the partition and the horse gets it slowly. It saves grain and the horse takes more time to grind it.

A Wise Plan. The wise man who bred two or three sows at about the same time can now attend to several young litters at once, thus saving travel, time and trouble. At feeding and fattening time also, the economy is apparent, for they may be graded and sold then in a bunch with less fussing.

## Pasture for Young Pigs.

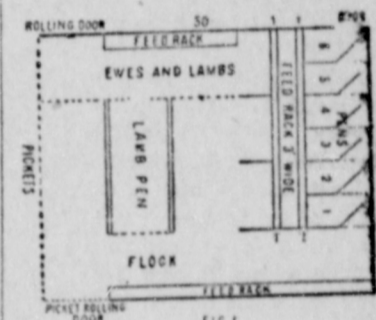
The young pigs should be gotten out of the ground as early as possible to avoid their getting too fat.

## BARN FOR LAMB RAISING.

Arrangement of Building Which Will Prove Most Convenient.

In this section of the country, writes a Jefferson county, Illinois, farmer in the Breeders' Gazette, stock raising has become the leading occupation. Sheep are easily raised and pay a large profit. We keep about 70 ewes and take delight in handling them, especially during lambing season. Our main breed is the Shropshire, although we have a few Cotswolds and Hampshires. The latter are good hardy lamb raisers. We prefer Shropshires, as they have closer wool and endure more bad weather.

Our barn shown in Fig. 1, is a convenient one and is large enough for about 125 ewes. When the ewes begin to lamb we put the first ewe in Pen 1. Then when the second lambs we put her in Pen 1, putting No. 1



in Pen 2, and so on until the pens are full. Then we begin to remove them one at a time to the large pen for ewes and lambs. When the lambs are about two weeks old they will begin to eat some small grain. A pen for this purpose has been made (Fig. 1) and is provided with small grain boxes on two sides. The ends are made of portable gates.

A small creep hole will be noticed in the gate between the lamb pen and the ewes and lambs through which the lambs can pass. These gates may be removed the next fall and again give the flock the entire barn. The gate marked X, can be set back to any desired place and thereby enlarge the pen and rack room, as more of them have lambs.

The gates in the small pens can be made so that by opening them back to the right or left it will make an alley through which any sheep can be driven outside; the others are closed up in their pens.

The hay and feed racks are of a good type; those around the wall (Fig. 1) can be easily filled by leaving a space between the loft floor and the wall. Underneath the slanting board in Fig. 2 is a grain trough in which corn, oats or other grains can be fed. There is also a feed way that has this type of hay and grain rack on either side. By casing tight where the slanting line is in Fig. 2 it prevents the seeds and trash from getting in the wool when throwing down hay.

## BREEDING UP IS CHEAPEST.

The Way to Get Into the Business of Raising Pure Breds.

The farmer that intends to secure a herd of pure-bred cattle will find it cheaper to breed up than to buy pure-bred stock, especially if he is preparing to raise cattle for the purpose of making beef. If he buys all pure-bred stock, the investment will be so heavy that he cannot afford to sell the progeny for the block, but will feel constrained to go into the business of raising breeding cattle, for which he may not have taste and adaptability.

Good females of pure-bred beef stock bring high prices and he would need a considerable number of pure bred cows to make a good start. But with a bull he can in a few years have a herd of cows that will make it possible to send to market high-grade beef—market toppers. For the beef-maker, then, this is about the only course possible, and it is the course that is recommended by the breeders of pure-bred stock.

In selecting a herd of cows for breeding up, says Farmers' Review, a man should try to get animals in keeping with the breed of the bull he intends to buy. Thus, if he is going to use a pure-bred Shorthorn bull, he should pick up cows having the general conformation of the Shorthorns. He will find it easy to secure good animals having in them considerable Shorthorn blood, though these animals would have to be regarded, in his breeding operations, as without any pure blood, simply because the buyer would not generally know how much Shorthorn blood such animals contained.

The same is true in the use of pure bred bulls of any breed. If a man buys a Hereford bull he should hunt up cows having some of the general conformation of Herefords and use these for his breeding operations. If such animals cannot be secured in his own vicinity he can generally find them at the big stock markets and get them at meat prices. The breeding-up process offers many advantages that the other process does not offer.

## A Big Difference.

The difference between blooded swine and scrubs is surprising. Good stock puts more money in your pocket than poor; it increases the interest in the business, and that is what makes things go smoothly, and keeps the boy on the farm.

## Clean Water for Sows.

Clean water should be provided all the time for the sows.

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## Berea and Vicinity.

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OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE

Mrs. Laura Jones has been to Cincinnati for a large supply of new millinery. She can give you the latest styles and save you money on the prices.

Little Carol Edwards has been having the mumps.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Lewis are having a two weeks visit from his mother, who arrived last Saturday.

Mrs. Dodge will hold an informal reception next Saturday from 6:30 to 8:00 p. m. in honor of her husband's seventieth birthday. All his friends, young as well as old will be welcome.

Casper Williams, the lawyer, Mr. Bolen, his stenographer, Mr. Isaacs of Anville, and others were in town Monday and Tuesday taking depositions in the Kelly-Shepard land case, which will be heard at the next term of the McKee Circuit Court.

R. E. Bell will preach at the Congregational church next Sunday.

The Priscilla Club had a most enjoyable banquet Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Dick. About thirty persons were present. Mrs. Charles Hanson was toastmaster, and toasts were given by Mrs. Frank Livengood, Charles Hanson, Mrs. Dr. Cornelius, Mark Spink and Mrs. Dick. Music was furnished by the college orchestra during the banquet.

Mrs. Oscar Hayes, who has been seriously ill for several weeks is slightly better.

Dr. Best is getting along rapidly with his new house on Estill St. and is now hoping to move into it before the middle of June.

Mr. Sam Caywood and his wife, Mrs. Lettie Gay Caywood, are being congratulated upon the arrival of a boy last week.

Work has begun on carrying the water works pipes down Center St. The funds now available make it probable that they will not be carried much farther than Mr. Dalton's this time.

Several from Berea were at Richmond at the opening of Circuit Court.

Mr. A. W. Stewart and son John stopped over here Monday with some cattle on their way to their farm near Kirksville.

Mr. David Myers of Clover Bottom has moved his family into the house on Prospect Ave., recently occupied by Tom Hayes.

Miss Lou Phillips has had mumps this week.

Robert Allen of Hamilton, O., is making an extended visit with home folks and friends.

Mrs. E. B. Wallace was very ill the first of the week.

Jacob Browning of Perry County who was a former student here at Berea is visiting with friends here.

Mrs. Chas. Rogers who has been ill for several weeks is some better.

Mrs. Lucy A. Holmes and Alice King left Tuesday for a visit with relatives in Owsley County.

The Rev. H. M. Shouse a former pastor of the Baptist church was in town last week visiting with friends.

Mrs. Mary Benge and small children of Villa Grove, Ill., have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mart Baker and other relatives here for the past few weeks.

Mrs. Will Davis and two children of Corbin, Ky., who visited with friends at Big Hill last week returned to their home Sunday.

### Buy Fertilizer

FROM

C. C. RHODUS

BEREA, KY.

HE SELLS THE BEST

Will Lowen was in Richmond Monday on business.

Ernest Bender, who has been working at Corbin, Ky., was here Friday. From here he left for his home at New Milford, O., where he expects to stay for the coming year.

Mr. T. A. Viars and Miss Beulah were visiting in town Saturday and Sunday.

Jack Henderson of Morehead, Ky., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Adeline Henderson and other relatives.

The annual spring entertainment of the Model schools which was to have been given next Tuesday at the College chapel has been postponed to Monday, May 18. From the preparations being made a pleasant and instructive program will be given.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Parks of Cincinnati, O., came last Saturday for a visit with friends here and his parents who live at Hyden, Ky.

Mrs. Gaffney and children expect to move to Richmond in a few days to make their future home.

### ELISHA GABBARD

We have learned with sorrow that our esteemed comrade, Elisha Gabbard has been called from time to enter the unknown regions of eternity. We are sorry to part with comrade Gabbard, but we submit to the will of Him who hath said "He doth all things well."

We trust that the death of our comrade is but the transplanting of his life and abode to a land which is free from toils and cares, where his soul shall find rest, among the faithful comrades, who are now in the realms of eternal bliss, where their sorrows will be known no more.

Comrade Gabbard served in Co. E. of the 47th regiment of Kentucky Infantry and was an exemplary soldier. His death occurred at his home in Jackson County Kentucky, Feb. 2, 1908. We extend our sympathy to his bereaved widow and children.

We resolve that this minute shall be entered on record in our post, and a copy be sent to the family of our deceased comrade, and that The Citizen be requested to publish this minute.

A. P. Settle.

L. V. Dodge.

J. M. Gabbart.

### E. D. MITCHELL

Mr. Ephraim D. Mitchell, one of the oldest and best known of the farmers living near Berea died at his home on Silver Creek on Monday, and was laid to rest in the family burying ground the following day. His wife went about a year before him. He was expecting his death, and only the Monday before he was stricken with his fatal illness had been out in the burying ground trimming it up and getting it ready for himself. He left careful directions about all his affairs, as well as about his funeral, and was in every way fully prepared for the end.

Mr. Mitchell's death was caused by paralysis, of which he had two strokes, one coming Apr. 9th and the other the 17th. The funeral was held at 10:00 a. m. Tuesday, in the Silver Creek Baptist Church, the Rev. Mr. Smith of Wallacetown preaching the sermon. The Masons took charge of the body and of the burial.

## College Items

HERE AND THERE

Friends here of Dr. Gideon A. Burgess, pastor of the Union Church several years ago, will be interested in the dedication of a new building for the church which he is now serving, the Darlington Congregational Church, at Pautucket, R. I. The sermons at the morning and evening services were both given by friends of Berea College, Drs. Albert Marion Hyde, of Brockton, Mass., and Clarence A. Vincent, of Boston.

One of the Berea colored boys, who is barred by law from the school here, but is supported and helped by it at the Gammon Theological Seminary, was graduated April 30. He is Ether W. D. Bell, and for his commencement address took the subject "The triumphs of Christianity."

Miss Robinson gave a social Tuesday evening for the members of her calculus class and their friends. All who were present reported a delightful time.

The Rev. Dr. C. C. Creagan, District Secretary in New York of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, was in Berea over Sunday and delivered three remarkable addresses. Those who failed to hear him suffered a distinct loss. His first talk, on India was before the Convocation Saturday. He addressed the Chapel Sunday night on Japan and Korea, and Monday morning spoke in chapel on China. His brother-in-law, Dr. Roark, president of the State Normal at Richmond accompanied him on the visit.

Pre. Frost who has spent two weeks in the East, returned Saturday noon, but went away again Monday, this time to attend the annual meeting of the Ohio Valley Oberlin Alumni Association in Cincinnati, Monday night, where both he and Mrs. Frost, spoke. Thursday night he will be one of the judges at Lexington of the Southern Inter-State Oratorical Contest. Mrs. Frost returned with him from Cincinnati.

Miss Anna Smith who has spent a two weeks vacation in Toledo, Cleveland and at her home at Bellevue, Ohio, returned Monday noon.

Senior Julian Cabello, of the northern part of Mexico, who has been a student at Valparaiso, Ind., has come to Berea and will be in school the rest of this term, and probably next year.

Miss Cameron is planning to go abroad soon after the close of the term. It is still uncertain whether or not she will return in time to have charge of the Ladies Hall next winter.

Word has been received here that Miss Margaret Livengood, who was a graduate from the college here in 1906, is teaching a good school at Castalia, Ohio.

The College was visited Monday and Tuesday by the Misses Neal and Brewster, of Miss Berry's school at Rome, Ga., who were looking for pointers on things it would be good to do for that school.

The orchestra, band and Ariel Quartette and their lady friends enjoyed a picnic on Robe's Mountain Saturday.

Mrs. B. E. Cartmell is planning to leave for the north Saturday to spend the summer.

Anderson B. Jones is completing another successful year at the Vorhees Industrial school, Denmark, S. C. Their anniversary exercises close May 14th.

### BETA KAPPA WINS DEBATE

Boys Do Good Work, but Memorized Speeches Prevent Real Test of Strength—Decision Two to One.

The debate between Union and Beta Kappa Literary Societies last Friday night on the tariff question, was won by Beta Kappa, which had the free trade side of the question. Her speakers were Chas. Flanery, J. M. Cain and Samuel Grathwohl. Union, in the affirmative was represented by James Sparks, Edgar Stanton, and Jesse Baird. The question as stated was; "Resolved, that the protective tariff system is a better economic policy for the United States than free trade." The decision of the judges was two to one in favor of the negative.

The debate was a credit to both sides, and the speaking in general was very good. The arguments were well arranged and strong, and showed for both sides much thought and hard work. Stanton, Baird and Grathwohl were especially good in delivery.

Each side tried to show that the method it supported would be better for the producer, consumer and wage earner. The affirmative made much of the closer market and the saving in the cost of transportation. It denied that exchange to be just must be natural and showed many figures contrasting conditions in 1896 and in 1907. Free trade, it declared, was a process of leveling wages between countries, and argued that since wages in this country are the high-

est in the world it would result in a leveling down for us.

The negative emphasized the difference between the real and the nominal wage, defining the real wage as the power to secure necessities and conveniences of life. The increased prosperity under the tariff was for the rich, and not for the poor, it declared, quoting many authorities on this point. Its rebuttal failed to show that many other things than difference in tariff entered into difference in conditions between 1896 and 1907, and it did not have figures to back up its assertion that there had been an increase in living expenses.

On the whole, the debate was very close as was proved by the two to one decision. The weak point was that the speeches were memorized so that it was impossible for the speakers to meet each other fairly, and a good deal of time was wasted by each side in talking about arguments that the other side might have made, but didn't. To a large extent the debaters failed to really lock horns during the entire evening and the debate would have been greatly improved by more freedom both of style and of argument.

### A BEREA OFFSHOOT

Prof. Dinsmore returned early this week from Boston, where he went to attend a meeting of the trustees of Okolona Industrial College of Mississippi, of which Wallace A. Battle, one of the Berea colored boys is president. Mr. Battle's report was most encouraging, and showed that the school is doing its work well, also it is in need of funds. The trustees appointed a committee to prepare an appeal to the public for contributions.

One of the strongest endorsements of the school was made by A. T. Stovall, a citizen of Okolona and president of the board of trustees. He made it clear that the white people of the South are already overburdened with their efforts to give education to the children of both races, and that they welcome help from the North, feeling that all parts of the country are equally responsible for the condition of the negro. He further said:—"Okolona enjoys the unique distinction among colored schools of the South of being self supporting on running expenses. This enables all money donated to go into permanent construction and places Okolona in the first rank."

Tributes like this to the work of a Berea boy show what a good work has been stopped here in the driving of the colored people away.

### BUSINESS FOR SALE

As my poor health has made it necessary for me to retire from active work I am offering for sale one of the best businesses in Berea, with a fine line of goods and in a most desirable location. I have recently increased the stock, thinking I would be able to continue work, but my health is still bad and the business is a bargain for somebody. I wish to sell it as a whole, and will give good terms to the right man. For any good enterprising business man who wants to get started in Berea this is a fine opening, and you should apply at once, as I am feeling like making a quick deal.

Also I have for sale a storehouse and lot in good business location in Panola, Madison County. The storehouse is 20 by 50 feet.

Also, for sale or rent a small farm with dwelling house, good barn and outbuildings, water and orchard at Brassfield, Madison County. Possession at once.

Very truly yours,

W. D. Logsdon.

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We have to admit that mince pies cause more juvenile crime than does strong drink, being often the impelling motive that drives the small boy to break into the cupboard.

For every warship that Germany builds England will build two. Britannia has been ruling the waves for some years now, and intends to keep the job until the cows come home.

Coming events cast their shadows before. The fashion columns are full of advance notes about the Easter bonnet and the shadow is cast athwart the bank account of the head of the house.

The trans-continental automobilists have been too busy trying to get out of snowdrifts to explain what benefit humanity is to derive from their exploits if they succeed in getting through.

There are to be special street cars for women in London. Suffragettes will fear that in some way they are being deprived of their rights. If it were special cars for men they wouldn't stand for it.

"The best way to find out what your friends are really worth is to have need of them," says the Washington Post. And the Baltimore American adds: This is also the best way to get rid of ideals and illusions.

A young man in Connecticut who called for a young lady with the intention of eloping with her was discouraged by a can of hot water. Paradoxically, the hot water thrown upon him proved cold water for his plans.

In view of the love at first sight explanation of international marriages, the rarity of matches in which the groom is an American heir and the bride a daughter of the foreign nobility seems somewhat inexplicable.

A young man who told a girl about the scheme of drying wet shoes by stuffing them with oats aroused her interest, but when she said she hadn't any oats he made a serious mistake. He had a bushel sent to her next day.

French military experts are generally of the opinion that Japan would have little trouble in defeating the United States if war were declared. French military experts thought, along in 1870, that France could whip Germany without having to stop for more than one or two meals.

The public school teachers of New York are insistent on the reinstatement of corporal punishment for flagrant offenders. After trying the new systems of moral suasion they have come to the conclusion that, though rather old-fashioned in his philosophy, Solomon knew what he was talking about.

The mayor of Philadelphia has discovered that George Washington was the real author of the doctrine that to the victors belong the spoils. Now, some other iconoclast will shatter the last tradition to which we have tearfully and desperately clung and prove the Father of His Country a fully qualified candidate for the Ananias club of his time.

John Ryder Randall, who lately died, was the author of "Maryland, My Maryland," one of the most stirring songs that the war produced. The words were inspired by the encounter between the Massachusetts troops and the people of Baltimore. They were soon after sung to the old tune, "Lauriger Horatius." Thus, remarks the Youth's Companion, from the opening of the war the south had a swinging song, "Maryland, My Maryland" caught the ear of the north, and although it is explicitly local, has become a national hymn.

The proposition to furnish municipal free breakfasts to school children in the tenement districts in New York because many pupils have, of necessity, such a slim breakfast that when they get to school they cannot do good work, has appealed to many at first sight, says the Boston Globe, but the officials of organized charity in that city object strenuously and with some degree of reason to the free-breakfast idea: first, on the ground that it is not legal, and secondly that it tends to pauperization.

## Foolish Rich

## They Are the Great Enemies of Social Order

By REV. JOHNSTON MYERS, D. D.,  
Chicago.



There are more good rich men than there are bad rich men. But if this republic is ever overthrown by a spirit of discontent upon the part of the masses the blame will rest largely with a majority of the possessors of wealth whose meanness, dissipation and absurd extravagance have aggravated and irritated the poorer classes beyond the point of endurance.

Their selfishness and disregard of their obligations to others is responsible for the rise of the evils of socialism. They have underpaid those who were helpless to resist. They have made absurd displays of their wealth at dinners and public functions. The absence of the principle of fair dealing and sanity has made the masses disgruntled and angry.

Why should the man who is making money pay his employees the smallest possible wages? Why should he deduct from those small wages a loss which was caused by an accident, illness, or some slight mistake? Why should a dinner party, composed of those who have only inherited their money, spend thousands of dollars for the sake of display when many are suffering for the necessities of life?

Why should some woman spend \$50,000 for one garment when some other woman, more deserving than she and with greater ability, is obliged to struggle to make a respectable appearance?

The thoughtful working people of this nation do not begrudge the man of wealth enjoying the comforts and luxuries. They do not find any fault because he can dress better than they and live in a finer home. They are not rebellious because of his prosperity. If he is fair to his employees, if he is generous in his dealings with others, if he does not act a fool in his extravagances, they will have no rebellion in their thought about him. They would be glad to know their leader and friend was able to enjoy life.

It is the injustice, the tyranny, and the absurdity of the snobbish rich which is spreading the spirit of unrest. These are the people who should be reached in some way by our laws and compelled to be fair in their treatment of others and sane in the expenditure of money which they have either inherited or else obtained through the toil of their fellow-citizens.

They have no more right to anger the masses of the people by their meanness and foolishness than the anarchist has to excite them with the red flag and the inflammable speech.

These foolish rich people and the anarchists are equally the enemies of our social order.

## Pension for Every Mother

By PROF. CHARLES ZUEBLIN,  
University of Chicago.

Some of our most dependent women are entirely unconscious of their dependence. This is because of the way society has been conducted in the past; we have been brought up so. Marriage is supposed to be a beautiful union—the beautiful entwining of the slender woman about the strong nature of man.

The difficulty is that one woman is dependent upon the income of one man; that is, dependent upon his income capacity. This places the woman in a dependent state, and infuses into man that air of superiority. The idea is almost intolerable when you think of it, for it places such a limitation upon the economic possibilities of woman.

The mass of men regard their wives as their property. One may take the tenderest care of his property, even of his dog or some other pet animal, but it is not the right kind of relationship for man and woman. The ancient conception that marriages are made in Heaven is wrong. Marriage is an institution of the state, and cannot exist unless based upon love, which, however, has its foundation in Heaven. Perhaps the majority of women marry because they have no other visible means of support, and economic dependence is the result. Marriage is primarily a physiological relationship and its primary function is potential parenthood; that is, the birth of children.

Luckily, we have mostly co-educational institutions. Segregation is distinctly class education and not popular with most people.

It often is said that co-education breeds marriage. The co-educational school is the best place I know of for the promotion of marriage, but since when has marriage become a crime? I know of no better place in the world for the promotion of scandals than in a segregated school.

We ought to have rigid regulations of the marriage license. It should be issued six months before the ceremony is allowed to take place. Then our marriages would be more apt to be permanent and divorces would be few. The state should establish strict engagement regulations.

There is no satisfactory marriage relationship without freedom and sacrifice, but in the past the trouble has been that man has had all the freedom and woman has shouldered all the sacrifice.

The idea always has been held that every one has his affinity. But this is a grave mistake and it is too often carried into marriage. For a few days, and even for a few months, the two may think they are made for each other. But then the vision fails, for the affinity too often is taken for the real thing.

It is much better for man and woman to enter marriage with regard and esteem for each other and without love, and grow up to love each other, than to be carried away by the affinity idea.

Human nature is large, and a man might have many women friends, and the women might have many men friends. Each still might be a model husband or wife, if it were not for the way in which these matters are regarded now.

A man and woman have no right to live together if they do not love each other except for the sake of their children. Scores of women live with their husbands for no other reason than for lack of other support. Love is the one and only thing that will maintain this institution right.

There should be a differentiation between divorce in a case where there are no children and a case where there are children. It is a business of the state to make especially difficult the separation of those who have children.

Every mother, whether rich or poor, should be pensioned equally, say ten dollars a month for each child up to the third and a decrease in the amount up to the fifth child, when it should cease. In spite of the bonus, some still would have one or two children, and others would take a chance on a dozen.

## JAP WARSHIP SUNK

TRAINING CRUISER SENT TO THE BOTTOM BY EXPLOSION.

### MORE THAN 200 DROWNED

About 150 Members of the Crew and Cadets Are Rescued by Two Other War Vessels—Many Officers Perish.

Tokyo. — More than 200 men, including the captain and many other officers, perished early Thursday when the training cruiser Matsushima was sunk by the accidental explosion of a projectile. According to a report from Admiral Yoshimatsu, commanding the training squadron, the disaster occurred while the vessel was anchoring at Makang, in the Pescadore Islands. About 150 of those aboard the Matsushima were rescued by the cruisers Hashidate and Itsukushima.

**Cruiser Immediately Sinks.**  
The Matsushima immediately sank until only the bridge was visible. Efforts at rescue by boats from the cruisers Hashidate and Itsukushima continued for a long time, saving the lives of 141 men, including some officers. The majority of the officers were not saved, and at the time of the admiral's report the cadets numbered 58 out of a complement of 300. The sons of Baron Chinda, vice-minister of the foreign office, and of Prince Oyama, field marshal, are among the cadets who it was feared were lost, also Capt. Name, Yoshimori and Yashiro. The cause of the explosion was unknown.

**Seek Facts Before Report.**  
Washington. — Baron Takahira, the Japanese ambassador, was just about to start for the state department Thursday when he was shown the dispatch from Tokyo telling of the loss of life by the explosion on the cruiser Matsushima. It was the first news the ambassador had received of the tragedy and he expressed deep regret over the occurrence. With their usual caution and conservatism the naval officials at Tokyo evidently are obtaining all the information possible before giving out any full report of the disaster. No report of the explosion reached the navy department during the morning from the American naval attaché at Tokyo. Naval officers who at once looked up the record of the cruiser drew the conclusion that her loss was not a heavy one to the Japanese navy.

**Vessel a Small One.**  
She was of less than 5,000 tons displacement and of a type which has not been followed since her construction. The peculiarity of the Matsushima was her armament, which consisted of one 12-inch gun mounted on her poop deck. In addition she carried 12 four-inch guns and a battery of smaller caliber and four above-water torpedo tubes. She was built in 1890, being designed and constructed at La Seyne, France. Her principal historic record consists of her part in the war between Japan and China, when she was the flagship of Admiral Ito in the battle of the Yalu river. She also participated in the battle of the Sea of Japan. Two sister ships were built, the Itsukushima in 1890 and the Hashidate in 1891. The cruiser had no armor. She is classed as a protected cruiser, having a protected deck of 1½ inches thick.

### AID TORNADO SUFFERERS.

Work of Relief in Afflicted Southern States Is Organized.

New Orleans. — The work of relief for the tornado sufferers in Louisiana and Mississippi is now so thoroughly organized that it covers every part of the wide territory affected by the storm. At Hattiesburg, Miss., Thursday Red Cross officials took charge of the care of the 160 or more severely injured in Hattiesburg hospitals. It is planned to concentrate as many of the badly injured as possible at Hattiesburg in order to better care for them. Some of the injured will be cared for at Lumberton and other towns.

### Low Fare Helps Railroads.

Des Moines, Ia. — With the two-cent fare law in operation for the greater part of the period, the eight representative railroads of Iowa show a net gain of \$383,067 in passenger earnings for the year ending January 1, 1908. Notwithstanding a falling off of \$386,000 in the gross earnings for the same period, the conclusion is drawn that the reduction in price of mileage has benefited the railroads as well as the people.

### Indian Chief Killed.

New Orleans. — Passengers arriving from Bluefields, Nicaragua, reported that the fighting between Mosquito Indians and Nicaraguans has ended with the killing of the Indian chief. The fighting began about two months ago, and a large number of persons were reported to have been killed.

### Fatal Duel in Alabama.

Birmingham, Ala. — Dr. J. E. Garrison shot and killed J. D. Williams, an electrician, Thursday at Flat Creek in a duel. Bad blood existed between Williams and Garrison about family affairs. A coroner's jury exonerated Garrison, who is dangerously wounded.

### Heavy Frosts in Northwest.

Keokuk, Ia. — Heavy frosts in southeastern Iowa, northeastern Missouri and western Illinois Wednesday night badly damaged strawberries, but peaches and hardy fruit are safe.



### DOROTHY IN FAIRYLAND.

Delightful Adventure of a Lonesome Little Girl.

Dorothy lay in the hammock one bright spring day; she could not make up her mind whether to stay there reading "Little Prudy" or go to the pine woods to get the pine needles which were there. Even little May, her baby sister, whom she generally thought such a tyrant, would have been joy to the lonely child; but May was taking her nap.

Sophie, the nurse, was out shopping; cook was cross, mamma driving and said she would not be home till six, and father was in Boston, about a hundred miles from there.

She mused—most every child has her own nurse to take her out walking, but May takes all of Sophie's time. I wonder if I will ever go to school like Katy and Annie instead of having a cross governess to come every morning just when I am having such a good time. Before Rover died, she went on, I had some one to play with; dogs are so nice to play with. If I had a pussy like little Katy Deane I would be happy.

"Never mind, Miss Dorothy," said a sweet little voice close to her side. Dorothy turned around, and there before her stood the sweetest little being she had ever seen. "Will you please tell me," said the spirit—for that was what he was—"what you are scolding about, miss?"

"Because I am lonely," said Dorothy, sulkily.

"What would you like to do?" asked the spirit.

"Go to a picnic or party with a lot of girls and boys."

"Aren't you allowed to go?" asked the spirit.

"No," answered Dorothy; "but there isn't any, so it don't matter much."

"Would you like to go with me to Fairyland, and see all the fairies, dwarfs, elves and spirits that live there?"

"I would love to, sir," said Dorothy.

"Well, come at once, or the sun will have set before we get there," said the spirit.

Before Dorothy could think she found herself floating in the air as fast as the fleetest of birds.

"Is it very far to Fairyland?" asked Dorothy.

"Oh, no," said the spirit. "For here we are; can you see?" asked the spirit.

Indeed she could see, and so much that she could say nothing but "Oh!" and stare and stare and stare.

"I thought you would be pleased," said the spirit. "Do you know, miss, that you are the first little human girl that ever came into Fairyland?"

"No, I didn't, sir; but I know now," Dorothy found herself seated on a toadstool in front of a large violet leaf.

"In Fairyland," began the spirit, "we use violet leaves as tables, toadstools as chairs, bluebells as bells, lilies of the valley as cups, peapods as boats, peas as balls and the caterpillars as dumbwaiters to pull the food from that bright place over there that is the Fairyland kitchen; the elves are the waiters and the meadow is the Fairyland dining room. We spirits each have our own little home, where we can rest and sleep to our heart's content, with no one to disturb us. Would you like to see my house?"

"Yes, sir, if it is no bother," said Dorothy.

"Do you see these leaves?" asked the spirit.

"Yes," said Dorothy.

"Well, every one of them is the home of a fairy, and that big one in the middle is the Fairy Queen's home, and this is my home," said the spirit; "look, is it not pretty? Can you see?"

"No," said Dorothy; "it is too dark."

"Oh, I am forgetting that you are not a fairy; we can see in the dark as well as in the day. But wait while I call my lamps." Here the spirit began to call loudly: "Bright, Light, Twinkle!" The spirit paused and turned toward the west. "Here they are," he said.

Dorothy turned around, and to her great surprise she saw three little fireflies.

Suddenly Dorothy awakened to find that the three little fireflies were nothing but the lights in the window of the house across the road. The fresh spring rain falling on her face had awakened her.

It was all a dream—Philadelphia Ledger.

### In School.

Teacher—How did you help break the window?

Johnny—I helped.

Johnny—It was a ball broke it—but I threw the ball.

Teacher—Boys, you may write a few sentences.

### The "Mowl."

"The Mowl," wrote a school boy, "is a harder bird than the guse or turkey. It has two legs to walk with, two more to kick with, and it wears its wings on the side of its head. It is stubbornly backward about going forward."

### A CLEVER ILLUSION.

How You Can Make Your Canary Enter His Cage.

Draw upon a sheet of paper an empty cage, and then near the cage draw a bird. The idea is to make the bird enter the cage.

Place a visiting card between the two figures thus drawn, hold the



Doing the Trick.

card perpendicularly on the paper, as in the illustration. Press the end of your nose on the border of the card and look at the bird and the cage. You will thus see the bird with your right eye and the cage with your left; but in a moment the bird will seem to move, then enter the cage and occupy the position indicated in the picture.

To make this trick easy you can copy the figure to the right of our illustration, place your visiting card on line A B, and then say to your friend: "Now, would you believe that by doing thus I can make the bird enter the cage?"

Of course, he will doubt it; then make him stand opposite the light, so that the card will not throw a shadow, and after looking close to the card for a few seconds the wonderful phenomenon will appear to him.—Magical Experiments.

### SONGS IN THE SPRING.



The wee frogs at play (bread-and-butter, no doubt).  
"Who has it? Who has it?" all evening do shout.



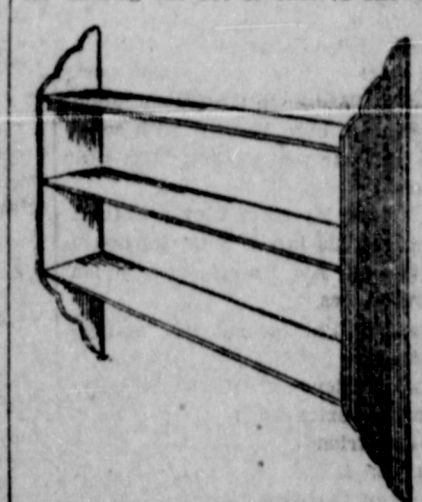
And the naughty old bullfrog sings always the same—  
"Jug o' rum! Jug o' rum!" without any shame.

—New Orleans Picayune.

### SHELVES FOR HOLDING BOOKS.

Can Easily Be Made and Utilized for Holding Your Books.

Half inch soft wood may be utilized for making the set of shelves shown.



A Wall Book Shelf.

In the accompanying illustration. The side pieces should be about 36 inches in length and 12 inches wide. The dimensions, however, may be varied to suit the position in which they are to be placed.

Small cleats are nailed on the inside of the side pieces to support the shelves which are fastened to the wall by means of long slender screws, says the Prairie Farmer. They may be stained or painted to harmonize with the surroundings and curtains of silk, lene or other suitable material added if desired.

### Common Sense.

"Now," said Mrs. Goodart, "if you do a little work for me I'll give you a meal after a while."

"Say, lady," replied Hungry Hawkes, "you'll git off cheaper if yer glume de meal now. Work always gives me a fierce appetite."

## FROM CITY TO FARM

"Ye who listen with credulity to the whisperings of fancy; who pursue with eagerness the phantoms of hope; who expect that age will perform the promises of youth, and that the deficiencies of the present day will be supplied by the morrow;—attend to the history of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia."

By ERNEST McGAFFEY

Author of "Poems of Gun and Red," "Outdoors," "Poems of the Town," Etc.

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### Sundays in the Country

On Saturdays the road that led past our place was fairly lively with teams and riders going to town, and occasionally a lone pedestrian could be seen cutting across the fields, bound for the county seat. The usual work went on in the fields, and late in the afternoon and on until midnight the home-returning vehicles and horses rattled or galloped by us. But when Sunday morning came there was a sharp and clear demarcation between work and rest. No longer the men could be seen following the plows, cultivating corn, working with the thrashers or reapers, or "shucking" corn with the wagons slowly filling toward the sideboard.

There was a wide silence over the fields. An ebb in the tide of affairs; a lull in the round of rural industry. The wood had been carried in Saturday night, and even the smoke from the kitchen chimneys seemed to crawl out stealthily and creep away unobtrusively, as if fearing to stain the blue vaults of Sabbath stillness. "Chores" appeared to have been done before daybreak, for you rarely found a farmer about his barn on Sundays until the time came for going to church.

It was a peculiar sensation to really abide in a community where Sunday meant something in the way of old-fashioned peace and quiet. The bells on top of the smokehouses, which were accustomed to clang out regularly at half-past eleven, calling the men in to dinner from the fields, hung motionless now, unless possibly set in motion by the hands of some wandering child. Teams went by with the usual cargo of church-goers, filled with men, women and children, all dressed in their best, and all, except the horses, enjoying the respite from daily cares.

If you went to a farmhouse you would nearly always find the people gone, and almost invariably to church. In town, hitching-racks were lined with farm wagons, and every hitching-post was occupied by either a team or a saddle-horse. Church windows were open everywhere in the summer time, and even on into the fall, and echoes of old hymns and sweet young childish voices floated out on the mild sun-laden air.

In the earlier part of the day there had been long and clanging pealing over the tops of the houses, and from the country steeples the bells had sent brassy or iron messages to the farmers' dwellings; but later the churches had lived in their environment the greater part of the community, and the drone of voices or the sound of a preacher's intonation was all that could be heard from the outside.

Sometimes, along the country roads, would come a cavalcade with the tossing plumes and mourning cortege that told of the transformation from the uncertainties of life to the enduring peace of the beyond. A funeral in the country was in some respects sharply distinguished from one in the city. In the country, the women mostly stayed in the church, together with the immediate relatives of the departed. There they remained through the services, joining in the hymns, and listening to the funeral sermon. But the friends and neighbors of the deceased very often gathered under adjacent trees and "visited" among themselves, talking over the life and character of the dead, and indulging in reminiscences of old times in the settlement. Particularly was this the case if the deceased was an old settler, or the wife of an old settler. In that event the attendance would be from far-distant points, and even the editors of the town papers would come. Old men would gather in the shade of oaks and hickories and tell of the days when the country was one unbroken mass of heavy timber, and when they rode on horseback 60 miles for salt.

Young men and boys would appeal to those veterans for confirmation in regard to some legend which had been part of the life history of the lost one, and a general historical survey of the past would be the result of the outside assemblage.

"Well, I reckon Uncle Billy knows all about it now," would remark some whiskered six-footer.

"Yes," would be the assent from another, biting into a red-cheeked apple and munching away with subdued satisfaction, "Uncle Billy was right smart of a man in his day. I rickoet when he first came over from Big Bend; ther wuzn't more'n a dozen people at the Bend, an' Billy said they wuz too thick ter fer him; he clard that forty wher the ole log house stood that he uz married in, an' he fenced her 'ith walnut rails. I reckon they hain't no walnut now fer fence rails."

"The fust railroad they put through here had walnut ties, and Billy split a-many a tie fer 'em. But after awhile they tuck 'em up an' put in oak ties an' hyarted off the walnut ties an' sold 'em to the furniture factories. Uncle Billy made most of his money on wal-

nut; planted the trees every year, an' they grewed therselves."

Then the doors of the church would open and the people inside would slowly emerge for the last rites in the drama of "Uncle Billy."

Country churchyards are generally very beautiful spots, and flowers grow in them on all sides. The sense of an eternal Sabbath seems brooding among the white headstones and over the soft, grassy mounds that heave between the quiet paths.

When we did not go to church we used to drift off to the woods and lie down under the century-old oaks and watch the sunshine sift down on the grass and the leaves. There was an indescribable sense of perspective in looking into the tops of these woodland elders and wondering just what life and color and motion had passed before them in long review since the time when the tree first sprung as a sapling from the hillsides.

One of these oaks slanted from an abrupt slope towards a shallow creek, and under it a spring bubbled up, where watercresses grew, and where the meadow-frogs rendezvoned. To this spring resorted sundry catbirds, jays and robins, tilting their heads back and draining the cool water with a particular relish. Fox squirrels scampered up and down the broad incline of this great tree, and occasionally wayfaring crows perched in the top-most branches. The grass beneath it was thick and soft, and a continual breeze seemed ever-present in its upper twigs, however still the air was at its base. It was a veritable cloister.

"The groves were God's first temples; ere man learned To hew the shaft, and lay the architrave."

And many an hour we dreamed and mused under the shade of this forest leviathan until the waning sun threw shadows down from western battlements.

In the pastures and meadows the sheep nibbled, huddling in woolly mass at the approach of any intruder, and dashing away in panic at the sight of a dog. Cattle grazed on the slopes, or, at the approach of noon, chewed the cud in the shade of elms and maples.

After church was over the Sunday schools took up, and the children sang Sunday school hymns and studied or recited their lessons until the time came for them to go home. The usual custom after church was to go "visiting." This meant another hitching up of the horses and a trip of from three to seven miles to some neighbor's, there to unhitch and stay to supper and to sit around and discuss all the news of the neighborhood.

The morning sermons are thrashed over, the funeral, if there has been one, carefully gone over, and the antecedents of the deceased, and of his immediate relatives commented on. Crops always furnish a fruitful theme for argument or prophecy, and the men and the women invariably separate and talk in different groups. The men often gravitate to the barn, the women to the parlor, and the children usually play in the yards. "Visiting" is one of the tokens of society among the married folks, and the organ is generally pressed into service and a little Sunday music and singing indulged in. A girl who can play the organ well has an accomplishment which is considered an enviable one in the country.

The advent of some one from a distant settlement always is hailed with great interest, and I have seen such an arrival cross-questioned at length by a group of interested bystanders. A man like that usually has a list of fresh news to dispense, and until he is pumped dry is an object of general interest.

One of the peculiarities in life in the country is the fact that a great many families are related to one another by marriage, and nearly everybody is everybody else's thirty-second cousin. The result is that there is a sort of "tab" kept by each person on all the births, deaths and marriages that occur in the surrounding counties, and the interest manifested never grows less on account of this distant relationship.

Even when a man takes his family and moves to another state he generally takes his old paper, just to see how things are progressing in his old country, and when he comes back, as he often does, to take up his residence in the same neighborhood from whence he formerly departed, he is "up to date" as to the neighborhood happenings, and can tell just who has died, who's been married, and all other items of local moment.

These Sunday "visittings" are the free-for-all debating societies of the district, and friendships are cemented or feuds started at them, according to circumstances.

No business is ever transacted on Sunday, and the inevitable remark is, "I'll see you to-morrow about that." If any talk approaches the semblance of a sale or trade. There still seems to be apparent in rural districts the more ascetic view of Sunday, the outward and inward observance of a strict Sabbatarian setting apart of the day. The bustle, noise, gaiety, clamor, excitement and general air of a throwing off of work and assuming a holiday

aspect—as in the cities—is wholly absent. Instead, there is the sense of reserve and extreme quiet; the taking on of a reverential and subdued tone, both in action and conversation.

Inside of our little farmhouse we usually turned to our books when the sun began to get hot, and by opening all the doors and drawing the shades on the sunny side of the house, we were always cool and comfortable. I wonder if there is any such quiet as you will find in a farmhouse on a Sunday afternoon, with the clock ticking out an emphasis of the extreme noiselessness?

Our yard was full of flowers, mostly old-fashioned roses, hollyhocks, peonies, tiger-lilies, balsam, sweet peas, pansies and nasturtiums, and the fragrance came in through the windows with a drowsy sweetness that seemed a natural part of the day. The birds sang infrequently; perhaps a chorus of blackbirds in the orchard, or maybe the challenge of a "wandering flicker," but there was somehow an almost imperceptible drone in the air like the sound of invisible surf. The faint shrilling of insects in the grass, the low whisper of moving leaves, the beat of a passing horse's hoofs, the call of a foraging crow, these sounds came and went, and still the day dreamed on, a veritable lotus-eating stagnation of sun-entranced delight.

Lenore had her time, place and desire for a regular afternoon nap on Sundays, and when the time came she could be found in a hammock underneath a couple of maples, stretched out in peaceful slumber, her lips parted and her tangled yellow hair falling over her face. Sometimes a kitten played with the fringes of the hammock, and at times an inquisitive jaybird peered at her from the maples, but the most part she was undisturbed. Some days she omitted this daily sleep, but on Sundays she always sought the shelter of the hammock.

Visitors sometimes came from the town or from the neighboring farms to see us on Sundays, but usually we were cloistered in an atmosphere of seclusion on these days. It was vastly different to look from windows out on fields and orchards rather than outward to an expanse of walls and chimneys. Somehow Sunday in a city seems to be more of a holiday than a day of rest. But in the country everything rests but the horses.

On certain Sundays, however, there was considerable excitement in our neighborhood. This would happen when some traveling "evangelist" would be heralded as coming to the county seat to hold services, or when a "camp-meeting" was to be held in the neighborhood. The traveling preachers generally drew large crowds from the surrounding country, and usually stayed from one to two days in each town. They made more or less conversions, and their style of preaching and their personality would be keenly discussed among their auditors. They were men who rarely appeared in the cities, or even the larger towns, but confined their efforts to medium-sized towns, and the smaller cities of the second-class sizes.

But when the community received word that there was to be a "camp-meeting" in the neighborhood there was a real wave of excitement manifest in the district. There was a rustling in the feminine ranks, and a getting ready by young and old with a view of attending in full force. Everyone goes to "camp-meeting," and not to be seen there night after night argues yourself as too entirely blasé for common existence. Even the very oldest of the inhabitants can be seen there, as well as the younger and more thoughtless of the rural population.

"Camp-meeting" does not really commence until after nightfall, although some attempts are made to hold afternoon services. But it takes the accompaniment of lights, gloom, fires and the weird influence of solemn-spread trees to arouse the latent emotional qualities. And so when "camp-meeting" time came, there was much furbishing of harness and currying of horses, much driving by of couples going to "camp-meeting"—some of them on pleasure bent, and others moved by vague anticipations of an "awakening."

"Camp-meetings" in our neighborhood were always in the open air, and in some grove of tall trees, and there was nearly always apparent a latent current of emotionality which became active later on, manifesting itself in intense excitement under the fervid oratory of the preachers. Men and women, girls and boys flocked to the mourners' bench, and oftentimes old grudges were healed and new friendships sealed under the influence of the occasion.

The invocations of the ministers, the singing of the old-time gospel hymns, the disjointed talks of the converted, the garish flash of lights hung in the branches, the appeals to the congregation, the electric thrill in the air, all combined to make the scene one of the keenest interest. It was an open-air drama, and the actors and the audience moved about under a spell of spiritual exaltation, hardly conscious of the forces that impelled them.

There were shouts and cries; and tears on seamed faces; and strenuous urging to become regenerated and seek a better life, and above the grove the unshaking and unrelenting stars watched and shone. I wonder what they thought of it all? It was a strange medley of figures and faces, a pathetic vision of reaching out for something higher than the commonplace of everyday existence. The comparative isolation of life in a farming community is one of the causes which makes the smoldering fires break out and burn more fiercely under such circumstances.

## JESUS BETRAYED AND DENIED

Sunday School Lesson for May 17, 1908  
Specially Prepared for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—John 18:1-27. Memory Verses 2, 3.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Jesus said unto them: The Son of man shall be betrayed into the hands of men."—Matt. 17:22.

TIME.—Thursday evening and early Friday morning, April 6 and 7, A. D. 30.

PLACE.—The garden of Gethsemane, on the slope of the Mount of Olives, and the house of Calaphas in Jerusalem.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.  
The Sleeping Disciples.—V. 1; Gethsemane was a "plot of ground" (Matt. 26:36), which appears to have been on the Mount of Olives (Luke 22:39) and beyond the ravine of the Kidron (John 18:1). Leaving Jerusalem by St. Stephen's gate one comes to the traditional site of Gethsemane, at a distance of almost 50 yards beyond the bridge that spans the Kidron. A stone wall incloses a nearly square plot of ground, which contains eight very ancient olive trees. It is universally admitted that the real site cannot be far from the traditional one.—Conder, in Hastings' Bible Dictionary.

The temptation of the disciples in Gethsemane on the surface was a temptation to physical sloth, the yielding of physical weakness; but deeper, their sin was the lack of that sympathy with Christ which would have kept them awake, watching and praying as he bade them. It was all the worse because Christ had sought, as his nearest companions, to give him what comfort men could in his supreme spiritual struggle, the three disciples that were nearest him, Peter, James and John. He had thus honored them at least twice before—when he healed the daughter of Jairus, and on the Mount of Transfiguration.

The three disciples met this temptation by yielding to drowsiness, rousing enough to perceive the agony of Christ which they have reported to us, and then falling asleep again, in spite of their Master's pleadings, twice repeated, for their loving interest and support in his great trial. "Never in all their lives could Peter, James and John wipe out that failure from their memories. And yet, have we one word of blame? We have never been worn with sorrow such as theirs. Have we not also failed when our Lord has asked us to watch and pray?"—R. C. Gillie.

The Treacherous Disciple.—Vs. 29. Already while Christ was uttering his sad words of disappointment, "Sleep on now," the lanterns and torches of his captors were gleaming through the trees.

Judas brings with him: 1. "Officers from the chief priests and Pharisees." These were the temple servants, the Jewish guard of the temple. 2. "A band of men." A detachment of Roman soldiers from the garrison stationed in the castle of Antonia, sent to preserve order (Matt. 26:5) and frustrate any attempt at rescue.—Century Bible.

Christ received them with full knowledge of their purpose, and of the fatal result that would follow. He did not attempt to hide, but "went forth" into the full moonlight from the deep shade of the olives, "and said unto them: 'Whom seek ye?' " This question was probably asked for the purpose of shielding his disciples, by drawing the attention of all upon himself.—American Commentary.

When Christ calmly declared who he was they fell backward on the ground. "Whether this was a supernatural event, or allied to the sublime force of moral greatness flashing in his eye, or echoing in the tones of his voice, we cannot say. He who had hushed the waves and cast out the devil, and before whose glance and word John and Paul fell to the earth as if struck with lightning, did perhaps allow his very captors (prepared by Judas for some display of his might) to feel how powerless they were against him."—Pulpit Commentary.

Peter was brought to his senses by a grievous look from his Lord. "It was enough. Like an arrow through his inmost soul shot the mute, eloquent anguish of that reproachful glance. As the sunbeam smites the last hold of the snow upon the rock ere it rushes in avalanches down the tormented hill so the false self of the fallen apostle slipped away. Flung the fold of his mantle over his head, he, too, like Judas, rushed forth into the night. Into the night, but, as has been beautifully said, it was 'to meet the morning dawn.' If the angel of Innocence had left him, the angel of Repentance took him gently by the hand."—Farver.

Practical Points.  
The same possibilities of sin are before all men. Still, every day, our Lord is denied and betrayed.

When we have sinned and repented, let us not seek to bury our shame and sorrow in forgetfulness, but let us remember our fall, that we may avoid a second fall, and thus be grateful to Christ for saving us and forgiving us.

Our safety lies in watching the little temptations. Judas began, perhaps, by being mean about money, or by taking a penny that did not belong to him. Peter met the Roman soldiers with drawn sword, but fell before the question of a servant-maid.

"Even though man may part from his conscience, it nevertheless does not part from him."—Tholuck.

It is wise for each of us to ask, as the disciples asked when Christ said that one of them should betray him: "Lord, is it I?" No one is safe from peril if he does not consider himself liable to it.

1855 Berea College 1908.

## FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Places the BEST EDUCATION in reach of all.

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CHOICE OF STUDIES is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

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COLLEGIATE, 4 years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free). Read Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

### Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

SPRING—10 weeks, \$22.50—in one payment \$22.00.  
Installment plan: first day \$16.75 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$6.75.

SPRING—4 weeks' term for those who must leave for farm work, \$9.40.

SPRING—7 weeks' term for those who must leave for teachers' examinations, \$16.45.

FALL, 1908—14 weeks, \$29.50—in one payment \$29.00.  
Installment plan: first day \$21.05 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.45.

REFUNDING. Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced as follows:

On board, in full except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week.

On room, or on any "special expenses," no allowance for any unexpired fraction of a month, and in any case a forfeiture of fifty cents.

On incidental fee, a certificate allowing the student to apply the amount advanced for term bills when he returns provided it is within four terms, but making no allowance for any fraction of a month.

IT PAYS TO STAY—When you have made your journey and are well started in school it pays to stay as long as possible.

The first day of Spring term is March 26, 1908.  
The first day of Fall term is September 16, 1908.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

WILL C. GAMBLE,  
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

### That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for One Dollar!

That brings in subscriptions all the time. If you have not got it, you ought to have.

## THE SCHOOL

### Problems of the District School.

Chapter IX. School Government.

By Prof. Dinmore.

**MANAGEMENT.** There are two things essential to the success of every workman, namely, a knowledge of the end to be attained, and plan by which that end can be reached in the time allotted. A teacher should have an accurate conception of the aim of the public school. Speaking in general terms it consists in three things:—First the acquirement of knowledge, second the development of the mind and third the formation of character. Each of these should be considered separately. The acquirement of knowledge should extend to the completion of the branches taught in the District school and to obtaining the diploma offered by the State for such work.

The development of mind must be measured largely by the scholarly attainments of the pupils in the branches taught and by the instruction of the teacher on all related subjects. The studies pursued and the instruction are supposed to be the best material for mind growth that can be furnished.

The foundation for good moral character can be laid in these years. It is the character forming period. The test of its effectiveness will come in the lives of the pupils after their schooling is over.

All this cannot be done in one term of school. Some will be beginning others completing the course. Each class should have a certain definite amount of work laid out for it so that it may look forward to that end, and finally each individual should be judged as to his capacity and planned for accordingly. It is much more satisfactory to all concerned to work to plan than to go forward blindly without any special aim in view.

The government of the school should likewise be well planned. The teacher should determine in what ways he can best handle his school and then proceed in those ways. Some prefer to have their pupils march in and out with order and precision. Also to come to class and return according to prescribed order. It is a good thing if well done but if often happens that the teacher becomes careless and permits the pupils to fall into slipshod habits in which case it were better omitted entirely. The only thing insisted upon here is that there be some plan for each detail and that it should be followed to the letter.

It often happens that plans need to be changed from time to time. Probably no method is so good but that it can be improved upon. To be constantly changing shows weakness, but not to change at all indicates lack of growth. Any rule or regulation should be subject to change, to be modified or dispensed with altogether.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK

(Continued from First Page)

railroad cannot refuse to accept shipments of liquor in a dry territory. This is because it would give the company too much chance to discriminate against people. Because of this the L. and N. will take back its order to its employees not to accept such shipments.

**BUSINESS BETTER.**—There are more and more proofs that business is getting better. One of these is that values of stock and bonds are going up all the time and are worth a quarter as much again as they were last fall. The total gain in value of stocks since the panic has been over \$1,700,000,000. At the same time we have stopped buying a lot of fancy things from abroad and have gone right on selling, so we are nearly \$100,000,000 ahead—we have really saved that much out of our trade with the rest of the world.

### ELEVENTH DISTRICT CONVENTION

The Eleventh District Republican Convention last Monday in London resulted in the unseating of "Big Bill" Byrley as Chairman and the defeat of the Fairbanks and Matthews forces. When the convention was called Mr. Byrley, contrary to the recent ruling of the State Central Committee refused to recognize delegates with certificates signed by the County Chairmen unless he felt like it. There was a chance for a fight, finally he put an appeal from his ruling before the house and was beaten. Then Charles Logan was made chairman of the convention, and the usual work was done. Later the temporary organization was made permanent.

but there should be a good reason for changing and it should be done with the idea of improvement.

In the management of the school the teacher is called upon to render a multitude of decisions. Many of them must be given at a moment's notice. These decisions are one of the strongest tests of fitness. If they are wisely rendered the teacher gains in strength otherwise he fails to a greater or less extent.

Many questions can be foreseen and some provision made in advance. Others will be sprung suddenly and require a prompt decision. At such a time the teacher should keep a cool head and not speak until he is reasonably sure of his ground. He should take into consideration the circumstances surrounding the question and decide according to his best judgment not permitting his mind to be biased by pleadings or arguments that have no weight. If he makes a mistake he should not hesitate to acknowledge it and avoid a like error in the future.

In this way each decision forms a precedent for future action so that in time almost every important matter will have received consideration and questions may be decided in the light of previous ones whose consequences are known. Thus experience gives us wisdom.

Such matters as the arrangement of the desks, seating of the pupils, adjustment of light and heat are all worthy of careful attention. It is entirely in the teacher's province to decide where each pupil shall sit, but it is not wise to shift any one seat except for good reason. If a pupil persists in whispering or teasing those nearest him it is a natural penalty for him to forfeit his seat for a less desirable place. But it should be understood after the school has permanently seated according to the teacher's idea that each one seat is his own and so long as he conducts himself as he should he will not be disturbed.

Doors, windows and blinds or shades have been mentioned elsewhere. They should all be in good order and be kept so throughout the term so that the school will not be needlessly annoyed. If the room is pleasant and comfortable there will be less friction and better progress will result.

Do not wait for things to get out of order but keep them in order. A teamster does not put off oiling his wagon until the screeching of the wheel reminds him of it but examines ahead and applies the oil in time to avoid trouble, thus saving his wagon, his team and perhaps his temper. This principle applied in the school room will work equally well. Oil the bearings before the machinery begins to screech.

The Committee on Credentials brought in a report seating the Taft delegations from Whitley, Pulaski and Knox Counties. The report was adopted putting the Edwards and Taft men in the saddle. The resolutions endorsed the administration of Roosevelt and Wilson, and the candidacy of Taft and Edwards.

R. P. Ernst was recommended for National Committeeman, E. S. Helburn, of Middlesboro, and E. P. Combest, of Casey, were named without opposition as delegates to the National Convention, Fairbanks adherents refusing to take part in the proceedings.

R. M. Stansberry, of Knox county, and C. K. Calvert, of Leslie county, were made alternates, Lieburn Phelps, of Russell, was selected for elector, and W. C. Black of Barbourville, Knox county, was named as assistant elector.

A. L. Siler was elected District Chairman, succeeding W. W. Byrley. J. W. Simpson of Wayne county, was elected Secretary, and H. G. Arterberry, of Monroe county, Assistant Secretary of the Eleventh Congressional District Convention.

In the Sixth District, too Ernst and Taft won easily.

**Spare Money Hypothecated.** "Madam, your husband said if I would call here to-day there'd be an old suit of his clothes I could have." "He ain't going to have no old clothes I'm going to get a new bonnet."

### Society Playhouse.

It is easier than it was to get out of one's own station in life both upward and downward. Birth and brilliance have always been admitted to the great playhouse of society, but to-day they take money at the doors.—The Spectator.

## BRADLEY ON THE STUMP

(Louisville Post)

Scipio Africanus Bradley took the stump this month with the declaration that the fight was not a fight against Fairbanks, but a fight against Bradley, and he made his personality the feature of the campaign.

This was a tactical mistake, for while the Vice-President is not a magnetic person, he has the personal respect of men of all parties, and he is a much better political leader than W. O. Bradley.

Mr. Bradley has great faith in his own oratory, and he determined to set the State afire.

He went down to Barren county, brought out a Bradley delegate named Smith, and his newspapers said he had turned the scale in the Third district and made it certain for Fairbanks.

Barren county held a large and enthusiastic meeting, with 700 for Taft, and for Taylor for committeeman, and Bradley's man Smith was beaten in his own county.

Then Mr. Bradley went into the Eleventh district. He spoke in Bell, and Bell responded with an overwhelming victory for Taft delegates and for Siler for Committeeman.

Scipio Africanus invaded the Sixth district and made a personal attack on Chairman Ernst. He succeeded in arousing the Taft forces into renewed activity, a few bolting meetings alone indicating that there is any Fairbanks sentiment in the Sixth.

Then Mr. Bradley came to Louisville, where he made his Scipio Africanus speech, expounding his grievances and succeeded in arousing the Bradley Democrats to come to his aid. They did not suffice. All that Bradley, attorney for Democrats charged in the Federal Court with election offenses, secures is, in one word a bolt by Richardson, a row by Corso, ending with the false charge of police interference to cover up the retreat by Scipio Africanus.

That is what Bradley's personality and Bradley's oratory injected into a campaign means.

Louisville is for Taft by an overwhelming vote. The effort of Todd, Thatcher and Bradley was to stifle the voices of the people.

It failed. The conspiracy of 1905 needed police assistance to be successfully executed. The effort of Todd, Thatcher and Bradley to carry Louisville for Fairbanks needed police assistance.

It did not have it. The police have been taken out of politics. They maintained order and protected alike the Fairbanks men and the Taft men from violence and from intimidation. They stood for peace and order just as in the election of 1907, and the result is the faithful record of the people's purpose, notwithstanding certain acts of violence and certain deliberate purposes to obstruct the voting.

## MR. EDWARDS AIDS SOLDIERS

Manchester, Ky.,

April 10, 1908.

To the soldiers of the Eleventh Dis.

I desire to say that I have been a Pension Agent for about seven years and procured about one thousand pensions for soldiers, widows, minor children and dependent parents, and since Hon. D. C. Edwards has been in Congress he has done more for the soldiers and their widows than any other member who has represented us from the Eleventh District, and I appeal to all soldiers and their friends to vote for him on June 6, 1908.

Very respectfully,

W. O. B. Lipps, Pension Atty.

## MATTHEWS' LABOR RECORD

The following are extracts from a circular issued last fall to the United Mine Workers of America:

"The special train carrying Charles W. Fairbanks, Colonel John G. Matthews and others through portions of Kentucky, has passed and now that the smoke of the engines has cleared away it is a fit and proper time for those who eat their bread in the sweat of their own faces to carefully consider how they shall cast their votes in the coming State election. That man Matthews, who accompanied the Vice-President on his tour thro' Kentucky, is the same man who has for several months past been carrying on a stubborn contest with the union miners at Cumberland, Knox County. He is the same man Matthews, who brought suit against these miners in the courts of Knox County, when he found that he could not drive or starve them out by himself. He is the same man who, in order to defeat, humiliate and ruin those miners, went to the States of New York, West Virginia and even to the jail of Knox County, and hired

a lot of Dagoes to come to his mines and take the places of those miners, who, by his conduct were forced to give up their work. \* \* The motley, dirty crowd he brought in, most all of them without ability to speak our language, probably infected with all sorts of diseases, were brought into this camp and turned loose like a lot of pests among the helpless women and children residing in and around this camp. What shall become of the laborers and poor classes if the time ever comes in Kentucky when such men as Matthews shall be voted into power and official position?"

## TAFT

(Continued from First Page)

Belknap and Andrew Cowan, of Louisville; Elector, John W. Barr.

Sixth District—Delegates, R. P. Ernst, of Kenton county, and J. A. McPherson, of Campbell county; Elector, J. E. Wilson of Pendleton.

Seventh District—Delegates, George L. Barnes, of Franklin county, and Charles Kerr, of Fayette county; Elector, A. W. Cottingham, of Bourbon county.

Eighth District—Delegates, Walter J. Bennett, of Madison county, and J. L. Davidson, of Lincoln county; Elector, W. L. Evresole, of Jessamine county.

Ninth District—Delegates, Wilbur D. Coohran, of Maysville, and E. S. Hatcher.

Tenth District—Delegates, James A. Wallace, of Estill county, and Allen Cisco of Morgan county; Elector, J. J. Moore, of Pike county.

Eleventh District—Delegates, E. J. Helburn, of Middlesboro, and T. P. Cowhert, of Casey county; Elector, Lilburn Phelps, of Russell county.

## MEMOIR

Mattie Montgomery was born January 2, 1892 and died April 16, 1908, age 16 years 3 months and 14 days.

She leaves a father, mother, four brothers, five sisters and a host of friends to mourn her loss. She was prepared for a better world. She was confined six weeks and during her confinement she bore all her suffering without a murmur, saying that if Christ could undergo the suffering that he underwent that she could suffer a little while. She said that she wanted all the family to be united after this life, and all to be as one in the beautiful city above. She declared that when the Lord saw fit to put an end to her sufferings here she was ready to obey His call; that the road that leads to the beautiful gate was clear to her. She said to her mamma one time that if she knew that she could live the life that she wanted to live and if it was the Lord's will; she would like to get well; though she wanted the Lord's will to be done and said for all to try to be ready when the Lord called them.

## THE COAT ON THE ARM.

Showing Importance of Making a "Front" in New York.

It is better to put on a stiff front and keep a stiff upper lip in this town than to have no front at all and bite your lip. It is not always the man who strolls down Broadway wearing a bland smile with a faded "mum on the lapel of his coat and with his overcoat carelessly swung across his arm who dines at Del's or who owns a seat on 'change or who goes to Europe every year to buy pictures for his gallery. Sometimes a smile covers an empty stomach and an aching heart on the Great White Way. Through the midway of the great commercial artery between Herald Square and Longacre there stroll every day scores of men who carry their overcoat over one arm, regardless of temperature, simply because their "bennies" do not fit. The other day a portly chap who held a good place last season with a theatrical company strolled down Broadway. "Better slip on your coat," said a friend. "It's pretty cold, old man." "Oh, no, me boy," was the reply; "I'm not afraid of pneumonia. Besides," and his voice took on a confidential tone, "don't you see me boy, I've outgrown this coat by 40 pounds and could not get into it with a shoe horn. I can't afford a new one, but I don't like to have it thought that I don't own a coat, you know. My suit, you see, will stand scrutiny, so I wear a chest protector, and everybody thinks I'm so hardy. It's a great scheme." Then he swung off up Broadway, a picture of mystery.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## Onto Him.

"No," said Hi Tragedy. "I never take a sleeper when I travel. I don't think the berths are sanitary and besides in case of accident—"

"Yes," interrupted Lowe Comedy, "I suppose walking is safer."

## One Exception.

Ned—I called upon Miss Outertown last night, determined to win her. She accepted me all right.

Dick—Good for you! Carried every thing before you, eh?

Ned—Not everything. When I started to catch the last train home I carried her father's bulldog behind me.

## PROTECT THE BIRDS

It some times happens that men grow up with certain beliefs about living, and never take the trouble to find out for themselves whether they are right or wrong. Other men make a study of these conditions and find out things that are a great surprise to the rest of us. It has been so about farming in many ways, and the latest place where old fashioned ideas have been upset is in regard to birds. Most farmers believe that all birds are their enemies, and kill all they can of them, and there is hardly a farmer any where but what shoots owls and hawks on sight.

But a number of government experts have been making a study of the subject and they find that the farmers in killing birds are really getting rid of some of their best friends. They admit that birds eat some from the crops and steal a few chickens but they find that they do a great deal more good than harm because they get rid of immense quantities of weed-seeds, and kill the fieldmice, rats, weasels and other little animals that do a good deal more damages to the crops than any bird can.

Most of the little birds we see around eat weed-seeds. They are just as fond of crop seeds if they can get any that suits them, but the crop seeds are too big for them, and so they turn to the weeds. Did you ever stop to think how many seeds a weed will produce in a season, and how many weeds there are, and how many there would be next year if all the seeds grew up? They would soon drive you out of house and home if it were not for the little birds that eat up the seeds. In the one state of Iowa it is calculated that sparrows alone eat up 875 tons of weed-seeds every year. Think how many acres of farm land that would spoil! And how many crops are better for not having those weeds growing up among them! What difference does a few cherries more or less make in comparison? And then there are all the other kinds of seed eating birds. The bob-white is one of the best of these, and so is the dove.

Crows and blackbirds, however, you will say, are different. It is true that they eat more of the crops, and so cost more, but they too, do a good deal of good, and many farmers think now-a-days that they pay for their keep. Their specialty is killing meadow mice and cutworms and other crop destroyers of that kind and in some sections they are very fond of the "crawdads" that spoil the bottom crops.

A great many birds live entirely on insects, and pay their way thus, and they in particular should never be molested. Such birds are the swallows, chimney swifts and warbling song birds. They eat thousands of insects in a day, and that means dollars for the farmer and comfort for all of us. Blackbirds, orioles and some hawks also eat the larger insects, such as grasshoppers and locusts, and so do a great deal of good. But every farmer turns against the hawks and owls, because the damage they do shows right up in the chicken yard. Wait a minute. How often does that owl steal a chicken, and what does he live on the rest of the time? Just figure how many mice, rats and other little pests he has killed between chickens, and how each of these animals would have lived on your corn and fodder all winter, and you will see that Mr. Owl has done you a pretty good turn, and usually that he has more than paid for the chicken. Even the "hen-hawk" is not always stealing chickens, and does a great deal of good. There are, however, three hawks that do steal more than they earn. They are the Cooper hawk, the sharp shinned hawk and the goshawk. Every farmer should shoot them on sight. But they are only three, and all the rest are the farmer's friends and helpers and do him a good deal more good alive than dead.

Charcoal is nice to keep the hens and their little folks from having stomach and bowel trouble. Give it daily.

## THE MARKET

### MADISON MARKET

Richmond, Ky., May 5.—There were about 1,500 cattle on the market during May Court and but few left over. The cattle did not sell as strong in the afternoon as in the forenoon on account of the extreme high prices, which rated any where from 7 to 6cts. But we cannot look for these extreme prices much longer. The sheep trade seems to have a black eye. Would advise all traders to be cautious on sheep. Mule trade is higher than ever known.

### Berea Prices

Eggs per dozen—11c.  
Butter, per lb.—15-20c.  
Potatoes, Irish, per bu.—\$1.25.  
Apples, per bu.—\$3.00  
Bacon, per lb.—10-11c.  
Ham, per lb.—12½c.  
Lard, per lb.—12c.  
Chickens, on foot, per lb., 10c.  
Chickens, dressed, per lb., 12½c.

### Live Stock

Louisville, May 5, 1908.

Choice export steers	6 00	6 50
Light shipping steers	5 50	6 00
Choice butcher steers	5 25	6 00
Medium butcher steers	4 75	5 50
Common butcher steers	4 25	4 75
Choice butcher heifers	4 75	5 15
Medium butcher heifers	4 00	4 15
Common butcher heifers	3 50	4 00
Choice butcher cows	4 00	4 15
Medium butcher cows	3 50	4 00
Common butcher cows	2 75	3 70
Canners	1 25	4 00
Choice fat oxen	4 50	5 50
Medium oxen	3 00	4 25
Choice bulls	3 50	4 25
Medium bulls	2 75	3 50
Common bulls	2 25	2 75
Choice veal calves	5 50	6 00
Medium veal calves	4 00	5 00
Common calves	2 50	3 00
Good feeders	4 00	4 50
Medium feeders	4 00	4 50
Common feeders	3 50	4 00
Choice stock steers	4 00	4 50
Medium stock steers	3 50	4 00
Common stock steers	3 00	3 50
Choice stock heifers	3 25	3 75
Medium stock heifers	2 75	3 25
Common mixed stockers	2 75	3 25
Choice milch cows	35 00	45 00
Medium milch cows	25 00	35 00
Common milch cows	19 00	29 00

### HOGS

Choice packers and butchers,	200 to 300 lbs.	5 70
Medium packers and butchers,	160 to 200 lbs.	5 70
Choice pigs, 90-120lbs	4 25	4 50
Light pigs, 50-90 lbs.	3 00	3 25
Light shippers, 120-160 lbs.	5 10	5 20
Roughs 150-500 lbs.	2 50	4 25

### SHEEP

Choice fat sheep	4 50	4 75
Medium sheep	3 00	4 25
Common sheep	2 00	3 00
Bucks	2 00	3 00
Choice lambs	5 50	6 00
Good butcher lambs,	5 00	5 50
Culls and tail-ends	4 00	5 00

MESS PORK—\$9.50.

HAMS—Choice, sugar cured, light and special cure, 11-11½c; heavy to medium 11 to 11½c.

SHOULDERS—8½c per lb.

BACON—Clear rib sides, 8½c regular clear sides 8½c, breakfast bacon 14½c, sugar cured shoulders 8½c, bacon extra 9½c; bellies light 16c, heavy 19c.

LARD—Prime steam in tiers 8½c; pure leaf in tiers 10c, in tubs 10½c.

DRIED BEEF—12c.

EGGS—Case count, 13c per doz. candied 14c.

BUTTER—17c per lb.

POULTRY—Spring chickens, small 15-25c per lb., large 15c, hens 12c, ducks 11c.

WHEAT—No. 2, 98c, No. 3, 96c.

CORN—No. 3 white, 71c, No. 3 mixed 71c.

OATS—New No. 3 white 54c, No. 3 mixed 52c.

RYE—No. 2 Northern 90c, No. 3 Northern 88c.

It is said that there are birds that do not like red any better than does the turkey-gobbler. They will sometimes attack people wearing red hats, and have been known to attack women with red hair when out bareheaded. The catbird seems to have great antipathy to a brick red.

## OHIO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY

Central Avenue and Court Street

Cincinnati, Ohio

This college was organized in 1845, and the 63rd Annual Session begins October 6th, 1908. This is the first Dental College established in the West. It is co-educational, and has a teaching corps of twenty instructors. Its buildings are modern, and adapted to the requirements of modern dental education, and its clinics are unsurpassed. Optional Spring and Fall Courses in clinical instruction are also given. For information and announcement address H. A. Smith, D. D. S., Dean, 116 Garfield Place, Cincinnati, Ohio.

## SLEEPING GUESTS CAUGHT BY FLAMES

THAT DEVoured FT. WAYNE HOTEL—MANY DRIVEN BACK TO THEIR ROOMS BY SMOKE.

### TEN ARE KILLED AND SEVERAL INJURED

Ohio Man Leaps From Fourth Floor to Death—"Will No One Save Me?" He Screamed, Before Deciding on the Fatal Jump.

FT. WAYNE, Ind., May 4.—Ten known dead, many missing and 13 seriously injured is the result of a fire that destroyed the new Aveline hotel, Ft. Wayne's principal hotel, at an early hour Sunday.

Chief of Police Anckenbruck said Sunday afternoon he believed 20 bodies were still in the ruins.

The entire interior of the building is a smoldering heap of ruins and how many dead are concealed by the debris can only be conjectured. The hotel register was consumed by the fire and there are no accurate means of determining who is missing.

The known dead: R. S. Johnson, Pana, Ill.; M. Hirsch, New York (there is also an M. Hirsch among the ones saved); J. B. Miller, Sheboygan, Wis.; J. E. Ellis, Carson, Pile, Scott & Co., Chicago; W. A. Pitcher, Ft. Wayne, salesman for S. F. Bowser & Co., Ft. Wayne; J. W. Deviney, salesman for Crawford & Lehman, Philadelphia; three unidentified men; one unidentified woman.

Known missing: Frank Baxter, attorney, Auburn, Ind.; companion of Frank Baxter, of Auburn, Ind.; E. B. Alty, Wabash, Ind.; Charles Benjamin, salesman for Detroit Neckwear Co., Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. Sarah Hathaway, Mishawaka, Ind.; unknown woman, companion of Mrs. Sarah Hathaway.

Some of the bodies taken out are mangled and charred beyond recognition and the work of identification is in these cases a task almost baffling.

The fire was discovered at 3:30 Sunday morning in the elevator shaft by Night Clerk Ralph Hopkins.

He rushed to the upper floors alarming the guests until the flames, which had spread with appalling rapidity, drove him back. His efforts, however, saved many lives.

The hotel was erected half a century ago, and the woodwork was dry as tinder. It burned like matchwood and within a few minutes from the time the fire was discovered the whole interior of the hotel was a mass of flames.

The fire department rescued many by means of ladders, but some, frozen by the onward rush of the flames, leaped from high windows to the pavement.

Some did not wait for the efforts of the firemen and leaped to the street. Several were seriously injured in this manner.

There were many thrilling escapes. Claude H. Varnell, of the Ft. Wayne baseball team; his sister, Mrs. John Hendricks, and John Hendricks, of Chicago, manager of the Ft. Wayne team, together with Master Hendricks, aged 5 years barely escaped with their lives. Varnell lost his personal belongings.

When the fire was at its height a man at a third-story window was seen wildly waving his arms.

He shrieked: "My God, men, save me! Will no one save me?"

He then leaped from the window and went swirling to the pavement below. He was picked up desperately hurt.

He was E. M. Matthews, of Columbus, O.

### FIVE KILLED.

And Four Injured By a Tenement Fire in Brooklyn.

New York, May 4.—An early morning fire in a four-story brick tenement at No. 17 Humboldt street, a thickly populated district of Brooklyn, caused the death of five persons and the serious injury of four others.

Every member of one family, consisting of a mother and four children are among the dead. There were many thrilling rescues by police and firemen and it was due to their brave work that the death list was not larger.

A half dozen or more persons, trapped in the upper stories, were saved by jumping into life nets. The financial loss is estimated at \$10,000.

The dead: Mrs. Dora Abrams and Sadie, Carrie and Charles Abrams and Mrs. Jennie Cohen.

The injured are Mrs. May Noble Mrs. Amelia Hirschorn and Fannie Hirschorn, who sustained severe burns and Annie Hirschorn, who suffered a broken shoulder from jumping from a window into a life net.

The fire started in the cellar of the building when the people comprising the eight families living the house were asleep.

### Jack, the Poisoner.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 4.—The police are hunting for a dangerous criminal, whom they dub "Jack, the Poisoner." To one 5-year-old girl whom he met on the street he gave poisoned cake and the child is dying.

### Two Officials Assassinated.

Cairo, Egypt, May 4.—A British sub-ject, Scott Moncreiff, deputy inspector of the Blue Nile province, together with a native official, has been assassinated at the instance of a local sheik.

## SPEAKER CANNON YIELDS

WILL PERMIT ACTION ON TWO IMPORTANT BILLS.

Anti-Injunction Law and Amendment to Sherman Anti-Trust Act Will Come Up.

Washington.—Two important measures are to be reported to the house from the judiciary committee very soon. These are the bills concerning abuse of the injunction and amending the Sherman anti-trust act. Speaker Cannon, through Representative Watson of Indiana, the Republican "whip," let Representative Townsend of Michigan know Thursday that he would permit action on these measures at this session of congress.

This action grew out of a step taken by Mr. Townsend to obtain the signatures of enough Republican members to call a caucus to commit the majority favorably on such measures.

The statement was made Thursday by a prominent Republican in the house that a movement is on foot, backed by between 30 and 40 members of the majority, to refuse consent to the passage of any financial bill at this session until assurance has been given that something will be done towards placing wood pulp on the free list.

Consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill was resumed in the house. Mr. Townsend of Michigan offered an amendment increasing from \$50,000 to \$350,000 the appropriation for the enforcement by the interstate commerce commission of that clause of the Hepburn act directing the commission to cause to be made examinations of the accounts of the interstate railroads of the country to determine whether that law is being violated, and to make public the results of such examinations. After a debate lasting four hours, the amendment was agreed to.

The house disagreed to the senate amendments to the district of Columbia and pension appropriation bills and sent those bills to conference.

### NINE MEET DEATH IN CRASH.

Fatal Collision on an Interurban Road Near Ypsilanti, Mich.

Detroit, Mich.—Two large interurban trolley cars on the Detroit, Jackson & Chicago railway, a part of the Detroit United railways system, running from Detroit to Jackson, collided head-on Tuesday afternoon while running about 45 miles an hour. 25 miles west of here, near Ypsilanti. Nine men were killed and about 30 men and women injured, some of them seriously.

A mistake in orders on the part of Motorman Isa Fay of the limited car, who was crushed to death beneath the vestibule, is alleged to have caused the collision. It is charged that he overran his orders. His home was at Jackson, Mich.

The dead are: Motorman Isa Fay, Jackson; John Paget, Detroit; Charles Carmen, Detroit; George E. Howard, Detroit; Jack McMullen, Syracuse, N. Y.; Barbarino Gronni, Detroit; three unidentified men.

### BANDITS LOOT BANK OF \$8,000.

Scandia State Institution Robbed by a Gang of Six Men.

Crookston, Minn.—Robbers burglarized the Scandia State bank Wednesday and secured about \$8,000. They terrorized the inhabitants by "shooting up" the town, and made good their escape.

There were at least six men in the gang, and the front door of the bank was forced by crowbars. The explosion when the vault door was dynamited awakened William Merdink, a merchant who resides over his store in a building adjoining the bank. Others were aroused by a second explosion. Merdink got on the roof of his building, and when the robbers left the bank opened fire, sending 15 bullets after them. The robbers fired a fusillade of shots. One robber was injured, as bloodstains were found.

### Ask for Van Schaick's Pardon.

Washington.—An immense petition, bearing the signatures of 245,800 persons, requesting that a pardon be granted to Capt. William Van Schaick, master of the ill-fated Gen. Slocum when the vessel was destroyed by fire in New York harbor on June 15, 1894, with a loss of more than a thousand lives, was presented Thursday to the president by a committee of the American Association of Masters, Mates and Pilots. The president assured the committee that the matter would receive careful consideration.

### Oklahoma Town Burned.

Anadarko, Okla.—A supposed attempt of the lawless element in the little town of Verden, nine miles east of here, to take revenge on City Marshal Gillespie for his policy of strict law enforcement resulted in an incendiary fire which destroyed the principal business section of the town, burning a general merchandise store, the first National bank, a grocery, hardware, drug and harness store, and causing a loss of \$50,000.

### Burglars Take Hotel Safe.

Newark, N. J.—Burglars Friday entered the Union Avenue hotel in Irvington, carried off a safe weighing 700 pounds and said to contain \$3,000 worth of jewelry and rare coins, dragged it across lots a distance of 600 feet, blew it open with nitroglycerin and escaped with the contents.

### Last Real D. A. R. Is Dead.

Woodbury, Conn.—Miss Rhoda Augusta Thompson, the last real daughter of the American revolution, died at her home here Friday.



## FLEET AT MONTEREY BAY

CITIZENS BEGIN ENTERTAINING THE BLUEJACKETS.

Passage of United Atlantic and Pacific Fleets Through Golden Gate Will Be Stirring Spectacle.

Monterey, Cal.—The Atlantic fleet of battleships steamed in here Friday to give Monterey peninsula a place in the history of the American navy's record-breaking cruise around the world. The residents of Monterey and Pacific Grove and all the other settlements of the vicinity made the occasion of the arrival a holiday. They lined the water front when the fleet dropped anchor at six o'clock in the morning and lingered long to view the beautiful marine spectacle of the 16 ships drawn up in divisional formation.

A great variety of entertainments ashore, both for the men and the officers of the fleet, marked the first day of the battleships' stay and the visit of the squadrons promises to be a thoroughly enjoyable one.

New orders were issued covering the entry of the fleet through the Golden Gate into San Francisco bay on Wednesday, May 6. The revised plans provide for the most picturesque naval display in the history of the nation. It is now ordered that all of the vessels of the Pacific fleet shall join the Atlantic battleships outside the Golden Gate and steam with them through the harbor entrance to the anchorage in the bay where the review of the navy is to be held. Practically the entire fighting force of the navy, with the exception of a few newly-commissioned ships in the east and a few gunboats in Philippine waters, will be in the great column of white and buff vessels that thread their way between the headlands of the gateway—Point Bonita on the north and Point Lobos on the south.

Forty-six vessels will be in line and the long column will stretch as far out to sea as the eye can see. The variety of fighting craft will range from the massive 16,000-ton Connecticut down to the little destroyer Fox of only 154 tons.

### FATAL POLITICAL FIGHT.

Mayor of Fort-de-France and Others Are Killed.

Fort-de-France, Island of Martinique.—A serious and fatal conflict broke out in this city Wednesday between hostile groups of politicians in connection with the present campaign for municipal elections. A band of men led by M. Labat, the vice-mayor of Fort-de-France, engaged in an armed conflict at the city hall with another band under the leadership of the mayor, M. Severe. The mayor was killed in the fighting. Several other men also lost their lives, and a number of persons were wounded.

### KOREAN PLOT IS FOILED.

Bishop Harris Saved from Threatened Death at Frisco.

San Francisco.—Warned that a number of Koreans in San Francisco were preparing to assassinate Bishop Merriman Colbert Harris upon his arrival Wednesday morning on the Pacific mail steamship Korea from the Orient, Surveyor of the Port Woodward, accompanied by a number of other federal attaches and members of the local police force, met the steamer upon its appearance in port and, placing the divine upon the revenue cutter Golden Gate, caused his removal to Oakland.

### Standard Oil Has Big Fire.

Cleveland, O.—In a spectacular fire Wednesday night, the candle and grease works of the Standard Oil company were destroyed. Officers of the company estimated the loss at \$203,500. For a time all of the buildings surrounding the two plants were threatened.

### Fatal Automobile Accident.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Samuel T. Bailey of Camden, president of the Farr & Bailey company, manufacturers of oil cloth, was killed and his wife and J. B. Tripp, their chauffeur, were severely hurt in an automobile collision with an electric train.

### Woman Indicted for Perjury.

Toledo, O.—Miss Mary McMurray, for 11 years stenographer and confidential clerk for the Canton Bridge company, was indicted by the grand jury at Lima, charged with perjury.

## ANXIETY FOR MR. CLEVELAND.

Former President Said to Have Cancer of the Stomach.

New York.—Considerable anxiety was occasioned Friday by widely circulated rumors that the condition of ex-President Grover Cleveland, who has been ill for several weeks at a hotel in Lakewood, N. J., had assumed a grave phase and that slight hopes were entertained of his recovery.

The Evening World gave prominence to reports current at the offices of the Equitable Life Assurance society, of which Mr. Cleveland is a voting trustee, that the former president's physicians had diagnosed his illness as cancer of the stomach and had decided that there was no hope of their distinguished patient's recovery.



Grover Cleveland.

Positive denial of these statements were not obtainable. Dr. Joseph D. Bryant, who has attended Mr. Cleveland for years, said that his patient was "all right" and that all his reports from Lakewood were favorable. In answer to a question as to whether Mr. Cleveland was suffering from cancer of the stomach, Dr. Bryant said that as a physician he could not make public the diagnosis in the case of any of his patients. Any information on such a subject, were it to be given to the public, should come from the family, he said.

## DARING EXPRESS ROBBERY.

Two Bandits Overpower Messenger and Get Four Bags of Money.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Two train robbers, who evidently boarded the New York & St. Louis express on the Pan-Handle railroad at the Union station in this city when that train left at 10:05 Thursday night, overpowered the express messenger and got away with four bags of currency, containing an amount of money as yet unknown.

## WOMAN SUES FOR TREASURE TROVE.

Appleton, Wis.—While plowing on his farm near New London recently, Louis Hoffman unearthed a pot of gold said to amount to \$30,000. Hoffman had just purchased the farm from Mrs. John Schmalt, and Friday she started suit to recover the gold.

## PROMINENT RAILROAD MAN DIES.

New York.—L. P. Farmer, chairman of the Trunk Line association and a prominent railroad man, died suddenly at his home here Friday. His death resulted from apoplexy.

## Round About the State

What Is Going On in Different Sections of Kentucky.

### IGNORANCE OF THE LAW

Upon Part of Mountain Bigamist Secures Clemency—Willson's Pardon.

Frankfort, Ky.—Gov. Willson pardoned Grover C. Allen, of Mt. Vernon, Rockcastle county, convicted of bigamy and sentenced to the penitentiary for three years, because Allen, being an uneducated boy, thought he had secured a divorce from his first wife when he married the second time. Gov. Willson says young Allen is legally but not morally wrong, and while he deserved punishment for acting on verbal information, he does not think he should serve a term in the penitentiary for committing so grave a mistake.

The governor also pardoned Chas. Zuhalko, of Paducah, sentenced for eight years for robbery.

Walter Goodwin, of Lyon county, a messenger for the troops, arrested in that county recently for carrying a revolver and sentenced to ten days in jail, was pardoned. The governor intimates that on account of his peculiar vocation as messenger for the troops it was necessary for him to carry a revolver.

### AFFECTS OTHER LINES.

Warrants At Cadiz For White Men, Charging Battering Against Negroes.

Cadiz, Ky.—Walter Goodwin, employed at the iron works at Center Furnace, in the western part of this county, came before County Judge Blinnham and swore out warrants against 12 men of the same place, charging them with battering and confederating together for the purpose of intimidating. For some time strong feeling has existed among the white laborers of this furnace against the negro employees. Goodwin says these men had organized to run the negroes away from the furnace. Goodwin further stated that this trouble had nothing to do with the tobacco war now existing throughout this section, as not more than one or two of the men accused are members of the tobacco association. A message stated that Gen. Williams and 16 soldiers, who left Murray, were headed for Center Furnace.

Daviess County Bank Assigns. Owensboro, Ky.—By reason of poor collections and lack of sufficient cash to carry on its business the Daviess County Bank and Trust Co. filed a deed of general assignment in the Daviess county court, naming Henry Cline as assignee. S. T. Anderson, president of the bank, declined to make a statement concerning the assignment. The bank has been declining deposits and suspending cash payments several days ago. It has a capital of \$50,000 and deposits of over \$600,000.

### Carpenters Strike.

Paducah, Ky.—Owing to a disagreement with contractors union carpenters struck here. The contractors demanded that the carpenters take no contracts. They refused to do so and the contractors declined to sign the wage agreement. The carpenters were out last year for four months, finally winning. The union has 150 members.

### Guards To Get Pay.

Frankfort, Ky.—The members of the Kentucky State Guards, who were on duty here during the three months that followed the assassination of Gov. Wm. Goebel, will soon get their pay. As soon as Gen. Johnston can certify the pay rolls \$12,000 will be distributed.

### Family Poisoned.

Nicholasville, Ky.—The family of T. R. Davis, near here, was poisoned by eating cakes in which Mrs. Davis had mixed arsenic, through mistake. The poison had been purchased as medicine for a horse, but in some unknown way became mixed with baking powder.

### \$5,000 For Woman's Death.

Winchester, Ky.—The case of L. B. Cockrell, administrator of the estate of Mrs. Celia Banks, against the C. & O. railroad, asking for \$20,000 damages for her death, was finished in the circuit court. The jury brought in a verdict for \$5,000.

### Death Verdict For Murderer.

Sergeant, Ky.—The jury in the Floyd Frazier murder case, Whitesburg, returned a death verdict. The jury from Floyd county tried the case. Frazier murdered Miss Ellen Flannery, widow, at Port Creek, this county, May 23 of last year, by cutting her throat.

### Reward Offered For Prisoner.

Frankfort, Ky.—Gov. Willson has offered a reward of one hundred dollars for Hiram Brandenburg, who escaped from the jail at Booneville, Owsley county, while waiting to be transferred to the penitentiary to serve 18 years for manslaughter.

### Fined for Libel.

Frankfort, Ky.—Alvin H. Seekamp, of Louisville, who was indicted for publishing a libelous statement in the Criterion April 11 about former Gov. Beckham, pleaded guilty to the charge and was fined \$1,000 by Judge Stout.

### Divorcees Barred.

Louisville, Ky.—After appropriating \$118,000 for the work, the Woman's Home Mission Society of the Methodist church adjourned their national convention here. It was ruled that no divorcees may belong to the society.

### CHARGES OF FRAUD

Filed in Connection With Mayfield Woolen Mills Litigation.

Louisville, Ky.—Fraud and misuse of stock is charged in the petition of intervening stockholders of the Mayfield woolen mills. R. T. and Ira Davis and Mary Jennings, holding \$30,000 worth of stock, declare that A. B. Haden, A. H. Duncan, James Simpson and others bought \$382,000 worth of stock in the concern, giving their notes, and that when the mills seemed to be a losing venture they recalled their notes. It is also charged that during the reorganization of the company they each realized \$2,500 fraudulently.

Chancellor Miller allowed these charges to be filed and told Receiver R. J. Robbins to make his report and show whether the company is ready to dissolve its receivership. This had been prayed for by the majority stockholders, whereupon the charges were filed and a permanent receivership demanded.

### DROPPED HIS GUN

As He Reached For a Marriage License—Magistrate Fined Him.

Louisville, Ky.—Magistrate Frank Hoffman is not yet out of the toils. The grand jury returned three indictments charging him with withholding money from the state. This is the second time that the state has tried to convict Hoffman on the charge.

In one of the cases it relates that Hoffman fined Jim Kelly \$20 for carrying a concealed deadly weapon as he was about to marry Kelly. The unfortunate bridegroom reached for his license and a gun dropped to the floor, whereupon the magistrate fined him \$20, none of which the state claims to have received.

### Will Represent Kentucky.

Frankfort, Ky.—Gov. Willson announced the appointment of three men to represent Kentucky at the conference of governors of the various states, to be held at Washington in May. Those who will represent Kentucky are John B. Atkinson, of Earlington; Col. Andrew Cowan, of Louisville, and J. W. Porter, of Lexington.

### Death At Wedding.

Louisville, Ky.—As the strains of the Wedding March were ringing out for Edward Dresel and Miss Emma Klemm, Jacob Dresel, 71, father of the groom, died at his home here. He had been ill, but when the pair went to Christ Evangelical church to be married he sank rapidly and died within a few minutes.

### Without Phones.

Harrodsburg, Ky.—After a wrangle lasting over a year between the city council and the East Tennessee Telephone Co., the exchange in this city was closed, leaving the town and county without communication. The council met and ordered the company to remove its poles and wires from the streets.

### Physician Warned.

Lancaster, Ky.—The night riders have made no actual raids in this locality, but one physician, who had planned to cultivate tobacco on a part of his farm, six miles from town, received a letter telling him he had better not grow the weed unless he would like to have a call from these midnight visitors.

### Soldier Preacher Dead.

Louisville, Ky.—Rev. Walter Scott Campbell, 66, a prominent minister of the Christian church and a union veteran of the civil war, died here. He was a native of Harrison, O., and a son of the late Rev. Geo. Campbell, a pioneer Christian minister of Indiana and Ohio.

### Quite Considerate.

Paducah, Ky.—"It is better that we destroy your plant beds than wait to destroy your tobacco," was the word "night riders" left after scraping the beds of A. Kemper and John Conn, well-known farmers of Livingston county.

### Indictment Quashed.

Lexington, Ky.—Because of defective wording, the indictment brought against Enoch R. Megrue was quashed, and the grand jury returned two others, one charging grand larceny and the other unlawful conversion of property belonging to John E. Madden.

### Bell Appointed Assistant Postmaster.

Paducah, Ky.—E. E. Bell, prominent local republican, was appointed assistant postmaster, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of John Fisher. He resigned as market master and assumed his new office.

### Body To Be Cremated.

Louisville, Ky.—Herman H. Erdman, a prominent Mason, died here and his body will be shipped to Cincinnati for cremation. The ashes will then be returned here for burial in the family lot.

### Killed By Frost.

Lexington, Ky.—Reports from the several counties in the Blue Grass region are to the effect that grapes, strawberries and garden truck suffered much from the heavy frost. Orchard fruits are safe.

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## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### MADISON COUNTY. KINGSTON

Kingston, May 3.—Next Sunday is memorial day at Pilot Knob church.—The wedding of Mr. Jasper Powell and Miss Pearl Lewis will take place next Thursday evening at three o'clock.—The friends of Mr. Joe Creekmore who has been sick for some time are glad to know he is able to be up again.—Our winter school closed at this place last Friday. We had a good school. Congratulations to Mrs. Gilbert for she is a fine teacher.—Mrs. Richard Boulware left last week to join her husband in New Mexico. We are sorry to give Mrs. Boulware up.—Mr. and Mrs. Durrett White of Paint Lick visited Mrs. White's parents at this place, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Moody, last week.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY. DISPUTANTA

Disputanta, May 4.—Rev. J. W. Lambert filled his regular appointment at Clear Creek Sunday.—The Sunday school at Clear Creek is progressing nicely.—The five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Croucher died April 26. We extend our greatest sympathies for the bereaved ones.—Mrs. W. M. Gadd of this place who has been sick so long is no better.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Granison Clark a fine girl April 30th.—There will be preaching at Clear Creek church the third Saturday night, and also the funerals of Mr. Wesley Abney's two sons are to be preached Sunday at 11 a. m.—Bertha Rowlett visited her brother Huston Rowlett Sunday night.—Misses Myrtle and Julia Rowlett visited Pearl Croucher Sunday evening.—Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Abney of Brush Creek visited Mr. and Mrs. Fanny Abney Saturday night.—Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Swinford visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Rowlett of this place Saturday.

### ESTILL COUNTY. LOCUST BRANCH

Locust Branch, May 2.—The little four year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Miller died April 29th with complicated diseases.—David Bicknell of Madison County is visiting relatives at this place.—S. B. Gum and Mr. Wagers were measuring logs on the creek Saturday.—Jno. A. Bicknell went to Blewbank tile factory Friday on business.—H. G. Bicknell bought up a few cows to put on the market at Richmond, court day.—On account of the cool weather farmers seem to regret having planted any corn yet.—A few persons are planning to attend the circus at Richmond Saturday May 9th.—Miss May Kindred was the pleasant guest of Miss Emma French last Saturday night and Sunday.—Miss Lillian Howard spent a few days of last week with Mrs. Jeff Gentry assisting her in music.—The Rev. Jas. Lunsford failed to fill his regular appointment here last meeting and writes a lawful excuse, for not being here and states that he will be here on the third Sunday in this month. All are cordially invited to attend.

### FOX

Fox, May 2.—There has scarcely any corn been planted in this vicinity yet, and it is still raining.—Willie and Lloyd Click of Kerby Knob are visiting here.—N. E. Curtis cut a bee-tree in his pasture last Thursday and got a fine large hive of bees and a little honey. Wesley Hall who was helping him got a few bee stings.—Mrs. Sallie Moberly was the guest of Mrs. Anne Click Wednesday.—Aunt Lizzie Rhodus is making her home with Mrs. W. H. Rose for a while.—Ernest Christopher and mother are visiting at Edgar Moore's.—G. W. Powell is having the logs put off his farm. The river left about 200. He gets 35c. for each log put back in the river.—Turner Kelly has returned from Station Camp and says the roads are still bad.—C. H. Click, Willie Click and Turner Kelly made a trip to Lock eleven in search of fish Saturday, but failed to get any.—John Moberly has purchased a new grist mill.—N. E. Curtis has been sick but is better.—A large steam boat went up the river today.—The timber market is rather dull here now, prices ranging from 60c to \$1.50 per hundred.—Circuit court was in session last week. There were 34 indictments found and only one man sent to the pen.

### CLAY COUNTY. BURNING SPRINGS

Burning Springs, April 28.—The Rev. Johnson of Jackson County filled his regular appointment Sunday night. He is considered a very able and interesting preacher.—Harrison Thomson has returned from Hamilton, O.—Our prosperous merchants Messrs. Rawlings and Howard have returned from their business trips.—Thomas Rawlings visited friends in Manchester, last Sunday.—Frank McDaniel left last week to seek a fortune in California.—James Jewell and Lincoln Shell have returned from the Normal Department of Berea College to prepare for the May examinations.—The many friends of Hugh S. White rejoice because he has been included among those fortunate ones on Berea's honor roll again.—Mrs. Bowling of East Bernstadt is visiting her daughter Mrs. Isaac Chestnut.—H. C. Carmack spent a few days recently with his family.—Steve Clarkston has moved to the Asher property which he purchased recently.

### SEXTONS CREEK

Sextons Creek, April 27.—The biggest tide of the season in Sextons Saturday.—G. Dinker Campbell passed thru here Saturday with a drove of cattle.—Mrs. Annie Brewer of this place contemplates moving to Jackson County soon.—Cap Saylor has numps.—Sam Saylor and Frank Pennington of Annville were here Saturday attending the Masonic lodge.—John Baker is out buying cattle.—Jesse Sizemore who returned from the army a short time ago has drawn a pension of six per month.—The Odd Fellows have completed their organization at this place.—Daw Cornett's out delivering pictures.—A. D. Sizemore has moved back to Spivey.

### OWSLEY COUNTY. TRAVELLERS REST

Travelers Rest, April 29.—We have had some heavy rains and Sturgeon was higher than it has been in twenty years.—A part of Sidney Caudell's water mill was carried away by the high tide Saturday morning.—Many people here are attending singing at Vincent.—The Death angel stole into the home of Henry Creech April 28th and carried him to the realm beyond. His remains will be laid in the Rowlett cemetery to-day.—R. W. Becknell of Booneville is attending the funeral services of Mr. Henry J. Creech.—W. H. Venable is manifesting much interest in the singing school at Vincent.—The grubbing of B. N. Minter Monday was largely attended.—W. P. Minter was the guest of McQueen Sunday.

### VINCENT

Vincent, May 1.—We are having some very cool weather at present.—Daniel Turner of this place entertained the young folks of Vincent Sunday last with his hand organ.—Quite a good crowd from Levi visited our Sunday school Sunday.—Harry Venable, Chas. Price, Lee and William Combs all of Vincent were the guests of Lazarus Becknell Saturday night.—Mr. James Isaacs agent for the Riverside Woolen Mills was the guest of Rolo Venable Wednesday night.—Mr. Henry Creech of Travelers Rest one of our most honored citizens died of pneumonia last week, the bereaved family have our deepest sympathy.—J. C. Botner and Son are repainting their store room, which adds much to the looks of our little hamlet.—W. W. Treadway the old soldier is up from Heidelberg working on his farm. We are glad to have W. W. with us once again.—Church at Vincent Sunday conducted by the Rev. Cardy Roberts.—Mr. Rolo Venable of Vincent gave to the young folks of Vincent a candy party and social Saturday night.—Andy Venable and wife have just returned from an extended visit to his wife's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Scott of Buck Creek.

### JACKSON COUNTY. HURLEY

Hurley, May 2.—The weather has been very cool this week and the farmers cannot work very much.—There was a heavy storm Friday night and the result was the largest tide that has been for some time.—Mrs. Ida Lake is visiting friends and relatives at this place.—Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Hellard were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Roberts Sunday night.—Mr. Frank Gabbard had a working Monday morning and Mrs.

Jake Morris had a working Monday evening.—Mrs. B. H. Cole entertained several visitors Monday last.—Harvey Cole gave the girls a working Monday. Lots of work was done.

### MIDDLE FORK

Middlefork, May 2.—We are sorry to hear of the illness of Mr. Green Lake of Evergreen.—Mrs. John Holt of this place is suffering with rheumatism.—Mr. Oney Tussey who has been sick so long is able to be up again and visited his sister Mrs. Vina Angel Friday.—Mr. Cap Wilson attended court at McKee this week.—Mr. Don Angel and little son Wees are very low with gripe and pneumonia.—Miss Mamie Cole visited her grandma Mrs. Litha Tussey Saturday night.—Wees Angel and Robert Tussey made a business trip to McKee Thursday.—Mr. and Mrs. Does Wilson moved to their new home on Wrenfrae Branch Thursday.—Services will be held at the new church house at Old Union the first Saturday and Sunday in May conducted by the Rev. J. B. Baker.—J. W. Angel bought of Mr. Jake Gabbard, Sr., a fine saddle mare for \$80.—Mrs. Bettie Hellard who has been sick so long still continues very poorly.—Mr. D. D. Cole is still poorly.—Messrs. Whitehead, Woodall and several others from Livingston are at this place fishing.

### TYNER

Tyner, May 2.—The people of this place are badly behind with their crops on account of rain.—There is lots of sickness.—Mrs. Mattie Hamilton is very low.—Miss Bobbie Bowles who has had pneumonia is better.—S. D. Rice and wife are visiting his brother at Bernstadt.—Will Naritz and wife of Annville visited Bob Reynolds Sunday last.—John Moore made a flying trip to McKee Saturday after his brother Alfred.—Miss Tommie Rice is staying with Mrs. John Moore.—Alfred Rader is looking for his brother to visit him from East Bernstadt.—Mr. Will Goodman who has been in McKee two weeks returned home yesterday.

### GREEN HALL

Greenhall, May 2.—Born to the wife of Samuel Wright April 26, twin boys. This is their second pair of twins.—R. M. Flanery is doing a hustling business with his water mill.—Walker and Wilgus Flanery who were so low with pneumonia at our last report are much better, also Miss Bobbie Bowles is better.—Our County seems to be divided on Edwards and Matthews but the division is like the greedy boy divided the apple.—The farmers are behind with their work on account of the wet weather.—William Evans who lives in Lee County while trimming a tree, fell and broke nine of his ribs and injured himself other ways but is improving slowly.—We hear Tom Durham who was drowned in Sextons Creek several weeks ago was found one day last week by a man fishing near Beattyville.—The Jackson Co. Bargain Store had several dollars worth of goods destroyed in a R. R. wreck near Irvine.—James Hall's Stave mill is running again on the waters of Sturgeon near Jarvey Creech's. They have several hundred thousand staves to dress and will give work all the summer and fall.—Mrs. Dora Moore wife of Jas. Moore, whom we reported giving birth to twins about three months ago and who has been down with heart droopy since died Wednesday April 29. The funeral was preached Thursday at 4 o'clock by the Rev. Harvey Johnson and John G. Holcomb. She was laid to rest yesterday in the Royal Oak cemetery. The husband and four little children who are left have the sympathy of the entire community.

### OLIN

Olin, May 2.—Farmers are worse behind with their work than ever before owing to so much rain.—There was a very heavy frost last Thursday morning with slight damage to fruit.—Regular church services at Blooming Grove today and old Bro. George Johnson was elected Moderator and Bro. Abel Gabbard assistant.—Miss Maggie Bowling of Terrel Creek is visiting her sister Mrs. Jennie Medlock this week.—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Moore of Tyner, visited their daughter Mrs. Bell Morris Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. George Simpson of East Bernstadt is visiting home folks here this week.—Mrs. Joseph Sparkman is very ill.—Court is over and the boys that had been dodging the grand jury are dropping in.—A lot of young folks went to Uncle Alfred Johnson's last Tuesday night to hear the talking machine.—All kinds of stock seem to be selling at a high price in this community.—The majority of the people here seem to be for Taft for president.—Stidham Bros. have gone to buying ties again.—G. M. Farmer is preparing to build him a new dwelling soon.

### SAND GAP.

Sand Gap, May 4.—Owing to the rainy weather, farmers are very badly behind with their work. But the neighbors are combining and are having work-ups so perhaps in that way they can make up lost time.—Sherman Durham and wife of Jamestown, recently visited relatives at this place, and were accompanied home by Misses Mollie Durham and Maad Powell.—Harry Gabbard who is in school at Berea has recently been visiting home folks.—Rev. G. V. Clemmons filled his regular appointment at Rock Lick Sunday.—Rev. Joseph Dixon will preach at Sand Gap the 10th day of this month.—Rev. J. G. Durham is visiting relatives and filling his regular appointment at Wind Cave.—Martha and Eva Harrison of Deer Stable, were the guests of Max and Florence Durham Saturday night and Sunday.—Maad Powell and Mollie Durham returned from Jamestown Sunday and were accompanied by the Rev. Elmer Clemmons.

### KERBY KNOB

Kerby Knob, May 4.—The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Powell died Tuesday April 29th and was laid to rest in the graveyard here Wednesday morning. Mrs. Powell had to give up her baby just six weeks before.—Mrs. Laura Hays visited Mr. James Click and family last week from Sunday till Friday.—Miss Mamie Williams made a business trip to Berea Saturday.—Mr. Will Jones of Bear Wallow was the guest of Mr. Lefe Williams Saturday night.—Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Powell visited Gar Powell and family Saturday night.—Miss Laura Hatfield was in Berea Friday and Saturday.—Mr. Jim Durham gave the young folks a social

Saturday night week. There was a large crowd present and all reported a fine time.—Miss Martha Dean and sister Vena were the guests of Miss Myrtle Click Saturday night week.

### WHITLEY COUNTY. CORBIN

Corbin, April 27.—Mr. J. H. Lawson lost a fine cow Friday night. He had been offered \$60 for her the day before she died.—Rev. H. F. Dunagan and wife Jane Dunagan went to Rossland Saturday to church.—J. H. Lawson moved to Middleboro Saturday. We are sorry to see him leave our town.—Mr. Peanut Riley and wife parted

last week.—Arley Dunagan is some better. We hope he will soon be able to stir again.—Liza Wyrick and her sister went to the country to see Miss Lillie Peters.—Willie Dunagan and Miss Liza Wyrick are to be married Thursday week. We wish them joy and happiness.—Miss Laura Wilder is very sick at this writing. We hope she will soon recover.—Willie Dunagan visited friends Sunday after being out of town working for Daniel Henderlight, ploughing and farming.—Mr. Wiley Davis says he has been having fine trade this week.—Buck Burns visited S. L. Chestnut Sunday.—Mr. W. E. Copenhamer went to South Corbin Sunday on business.

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| Breathitt County—Andrew Bowman, Athol.  | Coyle, Foxtown; J. F. Tincher, Gray Hawk; Miss Maggie Benge, Hugh; J. S. Reynolds, McKee; Della Angel, Middlefork; Miss Florence Durham, Sand Gap; Miss Ida King, Olin. |
| Clay County—Mrs. Mary E. Murray, Burning Springs; Henry Reid, Sidel.  | Laurel County—O. P. Nelson, Temple.   |
| Estill County—Talitha Logsdon, Happytop; James R. Lane, (Cedar Grove) Irvine; Sallie M. Kindred, Locust Branch; Mr. Jas. Lane, Rices Station.                                       | Madison County—Mrs. Eva Jones, Dreyfus.   |
| Garrard County—National Bank of Lancaster, Lancaster.   | Owsley County—J. G. Rowlett, Travelers Rest; Deposit Bank, Booneville.  |
| Jackson County—A. H. Williams, Alcorn; Dr. A. T. Neal, Annville; J. M. Bailey, Bradshaw; Miss Anna Powell, Clover Bottom; J. W. Jones, Evergreen; Jackson County Bank, McKee; N. J. | Rockcastle County—Citizens Bank, Brodhead; D. C. Pullins, Conway; Dan Ponder, Gauley; B. F. Sutton, Level Green; J. W. Deely, Withers.                                  |

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